Oxford Co. Advertiser

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Grange Block, cor. Main & Bridge Sts.,

NORWAY, ME.

F. W. SANBORN, Proprietor.

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# Oxford County Advertiser.

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Oxford Co. Advertiser

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Each continuance ..... .25
One Square, (one inch of space) per year 7.00

Cards of thanks, obituary notices, resolutions, etc, $1 each, or 5 cents per line. Legal advertising inserted at the established rates.

A liberal discount by the column or year.

POWER JOB PRINTING

Of every kind and form neatly and promptly done at this office at the Lowest Prices.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS, ETC.

FREELAND HOWE,
Insurance and Real Estate Agent.
NORWAY, ME.

G. P. JONES,
DENTIST,
NORWAY, - - - - - - MAINE.
☞Dr. C. A. Clark is with Dr. Jones.

DR. J. W. DAVIS,
DENTIST,
SOUTH PARIS, - - MAINE.
Office over Savings Bank. All work Warranted.

HENRY UPTON,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
NORWAY, ME.
Office near P. Howe's Insurance Office.

HOLT & KIMBALL,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law,
NORWAY, ME.
CHARLES E. HOLT. ALFRED S. KIMBALL.

ROUNDS & WOODBURY,
Physicians and Surgeons,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE
ISAAC ROUNDS, M. D. HORATIO WOODBURY, M. D.
Office, No. 3, Odd Fellows' Block. Office open all hours, day and night, when not professionally absent.

FRANK H. TILTON, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
NORWAY, ME.
Office and residence on Cottage Street.
Office hours, 12 m. to 2 p.m. and 7 to 9 p.m.

C. L. PIKE, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
NORWAY, ME.
Residence and Office at Dr. Bradbury's late stand, Main Street.

B. F. BRADBURY, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
NORWAY, ME.

B. G. HALL,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
OXFORD, MAINE.

CHARLES F. WHITMAN,
Attorney and Counselor at Law.
NORWAY, ME.
Office in Grange Building, Main Street.

BEARCE & STEARNS,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law,
NORWAY, ME.
H. M. BEARCE. SEWARD S. STEARNS.

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G. A. WILSON. F. A. GREENLEAF.

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Physician & Surgeon,
SOUTH PARIS, - - - ME.
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(Successor to Dr. T S Turner)
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NORWAY SAVINGS BANK,
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Money to loan on good security, at reasonable rates.
ROBERT NOYES, Pres't. H. M. BEARCE, Treas'r.

J. T. ROWE,
New Hair Dressing Rooms,
NORWAY, ME.
Clean Shave and Stylish Cut. Main St.

GET YOUR MILK DAILY
—OF—
Benjamin Tucker's
MILK CART!
Good Milk and Honest Measure. If in want of milk, speak to the driver.

ELM HOUSE.
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Norway, Me.
Good Stable connected with the house.

Geo. H. Small,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER,
SHOP ON BRIDGE STREET,
Over ADVERTISER Job Printing office Norway.

JAMES GRANT,
Painter of Carriages, Sleighs
WAGONS, ETC.
All work done as it should be, and at reasonable prices. ☞Over Libby & Mixer's shop, Cottage Street, Norway, Me.

ANDREWS' HOUSE,
South Paris, Maine.
J. M. POOLE, Proprietor.
Good stable connected, and guests of the house conveyed to and from the depot, free.

J. W. EVERETT,
(Successor to F. C. Briggs.)
DEALER IN
Meats and Vegetables,
Beef, Lamb, Pork, Hams, Sausages and Vegetables kept on hand and sold at the
Lowest Prices,
Norway, Oct. 19, 1883.

DR. E. C. WALKER,
Norway Lake, Me.,
VETERINARY + SURGEON!
☞Orders promptly filled and all operations successfully performed. 3m14

S. RICHARDS,
South Paris,
IS PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF
Watch, Clock & Jewelry Repair Work,
At Lowest Prices.

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SMITH AND MACHINIST!
South Paris, Me.
Manufacturer of general machinery, steam engines, mill work, spool machinery & tools, bolts, set screws, taps, dies and drills made and repaired. Sewing, mowing & thrashing machines, pumps of all kinds, presses, guns, pistols, &c., neatly and promptly repaired. Steam and water piping done to order. (1y*)

J. C. BENNETT & CO.,
DEALERS IN
Beef, Pork, Lamb, Sausages,
And MEATS of all kinds,
Norway, Me.

## POETRY.

### The Curse of Chocorua.

I see that "Brownie," East Brownfield, wishes to see a poetical version of Chocorua's curse. I have one in my scrap book, which I copy, though it may not be the one refered to. It is written by "J. S. H.," Fryeburg.

Weary and worn the chieftain stood
On the ragged mountain's brow,
The last of his race of noble blood;
Alas, what is he now?
Hunted and tracked by the white man's hounds
To his last strong hold he fled,
The pale face has taken his hunting grounds,
And his tribe rest with the dead.
The white man's gold has long been made
A price for the red man's head,
But Chocorua's braves have never betrayed
Though with stripes and wounds they have bled.
'Twas a false pale face, whom Chocorua's son
Released from his tribe's fierce ire,
Whose doom was sealed
Awaiting the fatal fire;
And this the reward the white man gave;
For gold he sold the sire.
The chief, with a step that would grace a king,
Turned to the cliff's sharp brow.—
And made the rocks about him ring,
Defying the white man below.
"Climb up, climb up! accursed pale face!
Your fetters shall never be worn
By the son of a king, the last of his race,
Though this heart from its bosom be torn!
And this be my curse, remember well!
When the white man this my plain
His cattle shall die, and the breath of them
Shall scorch his fields of grain;
And a strange disease shall waste his land
And his babes die while they're nursed,
For Chocorua's lips and Chocorua's hand
Pronounce and point your curse."
Then the chief strode on to the very edge
Of the yawning gulf, and threw
His wampum down the granite ledge,
And his wolf robe around him drew,
Breathed a prayer to his God, and a curse for his foe,
And leaped to the depths below.
And the curse holds good to this very day,
The dying curse of Chocorua.

### Salem to Porter.

To friend "Porter" I would say,
Please listen! I've a word to-day;
First, I'm much inclined to question
Your working organs of digestion.
And so you think that "Uncle Sim"
Will not heed a school-girl's whim;
*I know* he wouldn't all the time,
You have *murdered* him *with rhyme*.
I did think that he would rally,
And try with you to "keep tally,"
But he'd rather "hoe them weeds"
And think over your misdeeds,
In making him a sort of floor,
Where you thresh out your "rhyming lore;"
And how of me you've made a flail,
Against which I must loudly rail.
Don't think I'll raise the flag of truce,
For I'm accustomed to abuse.—
And since your shots are all in rhyme,
I can stand them every time.
I'm very careful where I go,
I would have friend "Porter" know;
But were she here, *fresh* from Maine,
We'd tell *her* that the "witches" reign,
And that they care not for rhymes.
But would lead her through hard times;
Until I think she would complain.
Perhaps be numbered with "the slain."
Now this doggerel I will end,
With much love to my "Porter" friend;
I do most truly wish you well,
And I am ever yours,—ESTELLE.

## MISCELLANEOUS DEPARTMENT.

### Compelled to Declare.

"If I only dared," the little widow murmured in great indecision. "I am ever so sorry for the gentleman; but I am not quite sure what he would think about it, you know."

"Sure, what else would he be thinking, but that ye mean to be neighborly?" Mrs. McGarry said encouragingly as she paused in her sweeping, and rested her chubby red chin on the handle of her broom. "Sure ye are no girl to be vexing the poor man with giddy nonsense, though ye do look young enough, as we all says. And, saving your presence, ye have a swate countenance, and a nice, aisy way that is very comforting to the sick and grieving. Go along with ye, and take the sup of broth to the poor man like the obliging dear ye are."

"But he has always seemed to avoid me so," Mrs. Josie Eames returned irresolutely.

"Sure, it is only the way he has with us all," Mrs. McGarry argued, as she slowly resumed her sweeping. "But all the same he is a rale gentleman, always ready with his rint, and never bothers nobody. Indeed he is a rare decent body, though he has never one of his own to come nigh him, and he is ailing alone there like that. It is I who would go to him myself only for the work of me b'ys and Mary Jane always gone. Sure, now, what objection can ye have to cheer the poor sick soul and nurse him up a bit?"

"I have no objections at all," the girlish widow answered. "I am only afraid I shall seem too officious and annoy him perhaps."

"Indeed, ye will not, then," Mrs. McGarry averred as she swept the last step of the narrow tenement stairs.

The next instant her ruddy face and unwieldy figure had dissappeared in an adjoining apartment, and Mrs. Josie Eames went back to her own room. It was a tiny place, delightfully neat, and almost elegant with its tasteful pictures and pretty ornaments, and the daintily feminine arrangement of everything.

"Mr. Poinsett ought not be vexed with me," she thought, uneasily, as she made ready a tray of delicacies for the indisposed individual, whose lonliness had so excited her womanly sympathy. "But men are sometimes so suspicious—so apt to suspect a little kind attention means so much," she added, reflectively.

She was a rather prim little thing, and a zealous stickler for the proprieties; and she felt timid and almost guilty as she tapped softly at the door of Mr. Poinsett, who had always to her seemed a somewhat formidable personage.

"Come in," he called, so crossly that the pretty hands holding the modest salver shook in her sudden perturbation. He was sitting in a great chair before a doubtful fire, and he looked so lonely and miserable, and quite as irritable as a man in illness is supposed to be.

"O, it is you, is it?" he ungraciously muttered, with a quick and impatient glance at Josie's hesitating countenance.

"Mrs. McGarry desired me to fetch you some broth," she faltered, blushing violently at her small equivocation. "She has so little time herself you know."

"And you always have plenty of leisure, no doubt," he returned, with grim sarcasm.

Josie's dark eyes flushed for an instant, but she would not be angry with him now, when he sorely needed human kindness and gentle forbearance.

"I always have leisure for what is neighborly," she said pleasantly, as she moved about the room in her graceful and unobtrusive way, adjusting a curtain that was awry, a chair that had been misplaced, tidying and brightening everything with her deft and housewifely touches.

Presently, as she brushed the ancient dust from a pile of books on a shaky little table, her luckless hand overturned some object that fell crashing and rattling to her feet.

"O, what have I done?" she cried, in consternation.

"You have overturned my chess-box, I should say," Mr. Poinsett observed, with mild satire.

"O, I am so sorry," she exclaimed with a rueful glance at the floor, where kings and queens and bishops were lying in ignominious confusion. "But it is not the first time that crowns and mitres have been treated with unpardonable disrespect, is it?" she added, with abrupt gayety.

The comment pleased him; he smiled, and this smile, as the rare smile of a stern countenance mostly is, was beautiful.

"There is no harm done," he said quite civilly. And then in a suddenly cordial tone he added: "Chess and I have become strangers of late— as estranged as everything else for which I once cared when I had youth and health, friends and a home. I was foolishly fond of the game once."

"And I am so still," Josie admitted cheerfully. "And a game might do you good," she continued, half dismayed at the temerity of her own suggestion.

"So it might," he assented with surprising animation. "I believe you do mean to be kind to me," he said contritely, "even if I am so surly and may have seemed so thankless."

That game was the beginning of many; and over the chess Mr. Poinsett began to perceive that the prim and shy Mrs. Eames was marvelously pretty, that she was a sensible and unassuming little woman who somehow was making herself very necessary and dear to him!

He never deemed that she could possibly care for him. For was he not old and conspicuously ugly, peevish and half an invalid? Might he not as well hope

—"A star to perch upon his finger,
The wind to follow him like a dog"—

as expect to bind her fresh young heart to his cold and unlovely existence?

"To hint of love would be to lose her altogether," he told himself; "and I cannot afford to frighten away the sweet little friend who comforts and gladdens me in my lonliness."

And so he ever maintained toward her a persistent reserve, that Mrs. Josie Eames herself was beginning to consider cruel and altogether unjustifiable.

"He behaves toward me as if I were a silly girl, who cannot value the honest affection of a man, just because he happens to have a few wrinkles and not much money," she thought, resentfully. "He is so diffident, so distrustful of himself that he will not even surmise that I appreciate him. And I had believed that all men are conceited," she concluded, in fine scorn of her olden convictions.

She was hurrying rather absently along the dim and narrow hall, and just then her heedless feet stumbled over some slight thing, and the next second she fell headlong down the steep, hard stairs.

For a little time everything to her was black, void silence; and when at length she regained her senses, she knew that she was lying in her own room, although she could not perceive those who had gathered about her.

"Why is there no light?" she asked, faintly, bewildered yet, and vaguely fearful of something she knew not what.

"True, it is blind she is then," Mrs. McGarry wailed, incautiously. "The light has gone out her swate eyes forever. Sure, me cousin here is a knowledgeable doctor, and what he says is thrue for ye."

"Blind," the poor little widow murmured, with a shudder.

And then for a long time she lay quite still, wondering if indeed the doom of the sightless had befallen her.

And presently as she lay there, deeming herself alone again, perhaps quite forsaken, as the sightless sometimes are, a deep sigh sounded from a distant corner of the room. She lifted her aching, sluggish lids and—amazed that her awful blindness had suddenly gone like a swift and harmless nightmare—she beheld Mr. Poinsett.

"Mr. Poinsett," she began, with a transcendent inspiration that was rougish, despite the pain that tormented her bruised little body, "are you so sorry that we shall have no more chess together? Could I not learn to play without my sight, do you think?"

He went over to her and placed a gentle hand pityingly over the pretty eyes, which had a clearer vision than he deemed.

"I was not thinking of the chess," he said, almost reproachfully. "I was thinking of you. I was wishing that so sad a misfortune might have come to me, who have lived out the best years of my life, rather than to you whose best years have just begun."

"But I am not a child," she protested, with a soft emphasis that thrilled him; "and you have never seemed at all elderly to me. And I am sure," she pursued, slyly, blushing at the audacity of her metaphor, "that I am no more blind than you have been. I mean I saw long ago what you would not speak, I mean—"

She stammered and stopped. The prim little woman had shocked herself with her own boldness.

But he comprehended her meaning, sufficiently well, and in an instant he had drawn the pretty, bandaged head close to his heart with all the passionate gladness of the most enraptured and youthful lover.

"Then I shall be the guide and companion of your darkened way," he said, speaking with rapid eagerness; "and, after all, your affliction may be remedied. I am not quite as impecunious as our good Mrs. McGarry has presumed," he explained. "I have quite a competence, and I shall secure a more skillful medical attendant—some experienced oculist, who—"

"I shall not need him," she interrupted, smiling at his look of surprise and gratification.

"That dreadful sensation of blindness was but momentary. If I had any doubts about my sight, I should never allow you to burden yourself with my helplessness."

"I don't know about that," he said, with a new manner of possession and authority that amused her.

"But then you do know, dear," she used to say saucily to him, after they were happily married, "you do know you would never have had courage to propose to me. I actually obliged you to declare yourself."

"Then you obliged me to do what has made me the happiest man in the world," he declared in all sincerity.

### LITERARY RECOLLECTION.

Thackeray said that the first money he had ever received in literature (under what circumstances he did not say, but they must have been droll ones) was from Mr. G. W. M. Reynolds. For my own part, I may, so far, have been said to have been born with a silver spoon in my mouth, for my literary godfather was no less a person than Leigh Hunt. In the flesh, I regret to say, I never knew him; but as a boy I had an admiration for him that was akin to love. I suppose no writer has ever preached the love of books so eloquently as he has done, or gained more disciples. He had a most kind and gracious nature, which was cultivated to extremity. Culture is much more common nowadays than it was in his time, but unless the nature of the soil is gracious, very little comes of such "top dressing." Leigh Hunt combined with the "fine brain" the tenderest of human hearts. His ignorance of business matters and his poverty made him to natures of the baser sort an object of ridicule. Carlyle used to keep three sovereigns in a little packet on his mantelpiece, which he called "Leigh Hunt's sovereigns," because he occasionally lent them to him, and was wont to narrate the circumstances to all whom it did not concern. Hunt would have lent him 3,000 sovereigns, had he possessed them, and never disclosed the circumstance. There was nothing in his literary life which Dickens regretted so much as the unintentional wrong he did Leigh Hunt in his portrait of Harold Skimpole. It was true that he drew one side of it from his friend, but the other side—the selfishness and the baseness—had naught to do with him. They were indeed so utterly opposed to his character that it seemed to Dickens that no one could associate them with the original of the picture. Nothing is more common than for a novelist to paint in this way and for the very purpose of the concealment of identity, but in this case the likeness was, in some points, too striking to escape recognition, and the others were taken for granted, whereat both painter and sitter were cruelly pained.

### A SILENT ARGUMENT.

Long ago there flourished in Persia an academy called that of Silence, whose tenets inculcated a vast amount of thought, a very little writing, and no talking at all. The number of academicians was strictly limited 100. One of the members died, and at that very time there was living at the other extremity of Persia a most learned man, Zeeb by name. No sooner had he heard of the vacancy in the academy of silence than, seized with a laudable desire of filling it, he posted up as fast as horse could carry him. Meanwhile a court favorite, renowned for his talking propensities, had been installed in the vacant place. The consternation of the fellows may there be imagined when the learned Zeeb sent in his name as craving admittance. The president determined to give him an audience in full council to show their regret. Zeeb, therefore, was ushered in, and the president, taking a glass, filled it as full of water as it could possibly hold, so that another drop would cause it to overflow. Zeeb understood the allegory, but, seeing a rose leaf lying on the floor, he picked it up and placed it gently on the water, which did not run over. The members were so charmed at this that they instantly admitted him a member, regardless of all rules to the contrary. The book was brought for him to sign his name in, which he did, adding the numerals 100, and then prefixing a nought thus, 0,100? showing that the number and worth of the academy were not increased by his admittance. However, the president, charmed with so much modesty in so learned a man, scratched out the nought and added a one in its place, 1,100—thus implying that the academical worth was increased tenfold by his presence.

### THE WOOD-WORKER'S ART.

The art of wood-working is the oldest of the means whereby man gratified his vanity or his eye, and the one which, even among savages, still maintains its former excellence. The New Zealander's club and the ancient Aztec's gods, the Hydah Indian's pipes and the paddles of the Polynesian canoe-man, are marvels of carving, executed with the rudest tools, or with bits of obsidian or sharpened shell, which the civilized workman would scarcely recognize as worthy of the name. The few travelers who have penetrated the mysterious Kaffir country of Central Asia describe entire villages, composed of wooden houses, elaborately carved on post and pillar. Until the fear of fire led to the use of iron and stone as building materials, and the disuse of wood reacted prejudicially on wood-carving, such towns were common in Europe and remnants of them may still be seen in Blois, Chester and Coventry.

One reason why the world is not reformed is because every man is bent on reforming others, and never thinks of reforming himself.

The Marine National Bank of New York have failed.

The Tariff bill was defeated in the House last week; the vote to strike out the enacting clause was 159 yeas and 155 nays.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

### Reminiscences of Greenwood.

BY MARK TAPLEY.

As I emerged from this grand old forest I descried a man in the distance carrying a surveyor's instruments, trudging along at a slow and measured pace. I soon overtook him, and as a matter of course invited him to ride. He was a man past the meridian of life, of florid and somewhat sandy complexion, his hair and beard slightly gray. He expressed himself highly gratified at his good luck, and said he was going to Greenwood to settle a disputed line between the Patch heirs and Geo. W. Verrill, that his name was David Noyes and that he kept the hotel I had just passed. I thought him one of the most agreeable men I ever met and am happy to say never had occasion in many years acquaintance in after years, to change my opinion. He was a man who had lead an eventful life, had seen much of the world, an inveterate story teller, and had a peculiarly interesting and pleasant way of relating incidents and anecdotes which made him a universal favorite with both old and young.

We were now approaching the mountains which I had so many times gazed on with wonder and admiration. As we rode leisurely along my companion was constantly calling my attention to some object of interest which otherwise might have been passed unnoticed.

As we rounded the base of Old Bear Pate, every place with which my vision had ever been familiar was completely hid from view. In my childish simplicity I, like Peter Wilkins when he fell among the flying islanders, almost imagined I was entering a new world inhabited by a different race of beings from what I had ever met before. We passed a white birch grove which seemed to be filled with the sweetest harmony sounded forth by an innumerable flock of nightingales who had hid themselves from the glaring noonday sun. Soon we sighted a long narrow pond, from the shoal waters of which protruded a large boulder.

"There," said my companion, "do you see that stone? Well, that stone once rested on the very tip top of that mountain. How it came there on a smooth ledge no one can ever knew; but there it was. When first discovered by me in one of my rambles many years ago, it was nearly the size of a small school house and sat on the very brink of the precipice, supported by a few twigs, under the overwhelming weight of which it would, apparently, at the least touch, go crashing down into the valley below. I at once conceived the idea of some day raising a crew and pitching that immense boulder down the mountain.

The next Fourth of July a party of two hundred youngsters like myself assembled to celebrate the day by putting my scheme in practice.

I was chosen captain for the occasion, so with dinner baskets, sledge hammers, crow bars and all other necessary implements we began the assent, taking the precaution, however, to station a man at the path, (there was no road here then) to keep all passengers from danger.

Of one thing, however, there was a lack. For the two hundred men we had only four gallons of rum. This was rather small allowance for those times, but it had to suffice. When we arrived at the summit we were right glad of a rest, it being full two miles of hard scrambling. After a short rest we commenced operations. First we removed all the trigs we dared to, then cut some some tall trees which were set for levers, about twenty in number, ten men to each. When all things were ready we took a stout drink of rum, hoisted the Stars and Stripes and with a loud whoop and hurrah for "The Flag of our Union," sprang upon the levers with all our might.

The scene which followed can never be forgot. Every man stood silent, dumb-founded, and almost breathless.

Away went the stone falling several rods, striking on a solid ledge causing the whole mountain to tremble to its very center. Nothing could impede its course in the least; striking trees two feet in diameter they were snapped like a pipe stem. Large fragments were broken from the missile in its headlong course, producing a dense smoke which was seen for many miles.

The shock was heard for many miles around. Some supposed it an earthquake, others that the day of judgment had come. A complete path was swept all the way till at last it buried itself in the pond much diminished in size."

On all sides I observed that the growth was very small. On inquiring the cause I learned the entire town was swept by a terrible fire in the year 1819, which destroyed all the forests and some buildings leaving nothing but a charred and blackened ruin; but of this I will speak more particularly by and by.

"Here," said our companion, "is the house rock, let us have a drink"

We alighted and close by the roadside beheld a truly wonderful sight. By some violent convulsion of nature a large fragment of rock had been hurled from the almost perpendicular ledge leaving an apartment some twenty feet square, the fragment lodging so as to nearly close up the apartment, leaving a convenient pass at the north angle. In one corner of this room from a fissure in the rock issued a sparkling jet of water which fell into a clear and pebbly basin below. Near the center was a clean mossy knoll which has often tempted the weary traveler to lie down for a nap as I can testify once to my sorrow.

I asked my companion if he thought Moses had ever smitten this rock with his magic rod, but his reply we thought manifested quite a degree of skepticism on all subjects of that kind.

The mossy knoll has long since disappeared, but the sparkling jet of water and the rock remain the same to this day.

As we approached the city we sighted a long and highly elevated piece of land on our right comprising several handsome farms, apparently in a high state of cultivation. This ridge of land extended nearly to the summit of what is known as the Capt. Benj. Herrick mountain. Capt. Herrick lived at the farthest extremity and had a very large family of rosy cheeked girls and boys, always carrying sunshine on their faces. The altitude of the buildings being so great it made them appear very small, reminding one very strongly of rural scenery as described by travelers in Switzerland.

I think six families lived on this ridge at that time. Now but a single habitation is left.

About the hour of noon we arrived at the place of our destination, Greenwood City. Although the surroundings were rough and unsightly this little village at that day looked quite cosy and inviting. It comprised some half-dozen dwelling houses, two stores, two hotels, a saw mill, grist mill, blacksmith and shoemaker's shop, also a small but very pretty church. All were in good repair and surrounded by neat, pretty lawns and well cultivated gardens.

To be continued.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

### Electricity as a Temperance Agent.

BY W. P. SHATTUCK, M. D.

Several years ago while we were in Vermont lecturing upon electricity, galvanism, magnetism and kindred sciences, we one day had a fine illustration of the working of electricity as a temperance agent, and as the subject of temperance at the present time is being actively agitated, we have concluded to "rejuvenate" the account. One day in a village where we were lecturing, we were amusing a few friends in an old unoccupied store; the door being open, a notorious drunkard who had been hostler at the hotel, staggered in, and stood eyeing our movements with a vague yet fixed gaze. The electric battery seemed especially to engage his attention, and as the vivid spark flashed out at its discharge, he started back, but instantly walking his hands approached nearer, as if to examine the strange object, at the same time addressing us by name—for he knew us—he demanded in a hiccoughing and stammering strain, "W—what the d—duce do you call this here f—f—fezzerty p—p—pop—b bang thing?"

"It is an electric battery" said we.

"A teakettle what?" returned he, with a drunken leer. But it was in vain we prompted him; he could not master the long word, and finally out of patience he stamped his foot and exclaimed:—

"W—well the k— krittically thing b—b—be d—d—d——d! W—what do ye d—do with it?"

"We make drunken men sober, Jo," said a friend, desirous of having some fun, for which indeed, we were all ripe.

Jo looked at us a few moments—he had heard of our lecturing on electricity as the motive power of organic life, and of the use of electricity as a stimulant for paralysis etc., finally rolling up his sleeves, and extending his brawny arm he replied: "D—d—d—n it then, sober me!"

We accordingly lost no time in charging the battery; and Jo, without the least hesitation, grasped the hook with one hand, and at our bidding fearlessly approached the other to the glittering knob. The shock was heavy, but he stood firm, his eyes dilated, his mouth closely compressed and his head slightly drooping. He was for two or three minutes speechless. At length recovering his voice, he said: "G—good by g—golly. That's t—tame l—lightnin' aint it?"

"Try it again Jo" said Squire Frost.

"T—try it yourself, S—squire F—frost. It g—goes through you l—like—l—like—"

"Like what Jo?" interrupted Dr. Sprague.

"L—like a d—dose of y—your ph—ph—physic d—doctor!"

"At length Jo tried it again and this time the negative wire was placed in contact with his feet, while he touched the knob as before. The same effect was produced and ten times did he receive through various parts of his body, the full shock of the battery of four quarts jars. *Gradually he became sober*, and spoke more readily, till at last, when he had recovered his speech from the last shock, he stepped back and laying his hand upon his breast exclaimed in true oratorial style: "Gent'lemen, I thank you. I'm rejuvenated! Whereas I had an impediment in my speech, now I have none. Gent'lmen, I feel like a new made man," and touching his tattered cap he made a low bow and left us walking steadily, *a sober man!*

But alas, in the afternoon of the same day as we were engaged with the magneto-electric machine, Jo reentered in a state of "*interrogation*" as the "Georgia Lawyer" has it. He readily, at our request, grasped the metalic cups connected with the two poles of the instrument, which was instantly put in motion. He began to tremble, soon his whole frame was in violent motion; he gradually bent foward, his eyes and mouth dilated, the wires were doubled in his contracting arms and he was actually being drawn off his feet, with his body stretched half across the old counter on which the instrument stood.

At length in pity for his looks of terror and hopeless despair, we stopped the machine. His fingers immediately relaxed their terrible hold, and dashing the handles violently upon the counter, he raised himself, and with gleaming eyes, clenched teeth and uplifted arm, he shouted aloud.—

"D—n you—I'll give a hundred dollars for a foot of that d—d wire!"

Joe could not be prevailed upon to touch "*that wire*" again. We are sorry to add, the last we knew of Jo he was still a drunkard.

Hygienic Institute, Waterford, Me.

### The Salvation Army.

Salem, Mass., May 12, 1884.

DEAR ADVERTISER:—Notwithstanding the way my Porter friend has called me a mere "school-girl," and numbered me among the slain yet I, like every other woman, or girl, like to have the last word, so I will again venture out, hoping this letter will not be as mercilessly assailed as my last. I take it for granted that my Maine friends would like to know what the great theme of interest to the Salem people is just now so I will say that all our talk (or nearly all) is confined to two topics, viz;—The enforcement of the "No Licence Law," and the Salvation Army.

Your readers are undoubtedly posted with regard to the Liquor law, but I think that many of them are not acquainted with the 'workings' of this Army. Even we Salemites, who pride ourselves on our knowledge of what is going on, have only of late been initiated into the ways and means adopted by the Salvation Army. Firstly: our usually quiet city was recently aroused by the cry that the Salvation Army had come, and we, not knowing whether the army consisted of men or monkeys, sallied forth, and were gratified by seeing several men clad in usual style except that instead of coats, they had donned bright red guenseys; these soldiers were accompanied by a few ladies who imitated their brothers in wearing red jerseys; each guernsey and jersey had the name 'Salvation Army' in gilt letters across the front. The soldiers parade our streets and sing what they term 'Hallelujah songs' consisting of many of the Gospel Hymns, sung in such tunes as "Pull in the Sheaves," "Roll by," "We won't go home 'til morning," "Tramp, tramp the boys are marching," etc.

They hold meetings in a room which they call their barracks, and claim that they are here for the purpose of driving the devil out of Salem, and that they shall stay until they do it. Now everything was so quiet here, that we had no idea that his Satanic Majesty held such sway as to need an army to drive him out, but we were mistaken.

The leader of the Army is called the Captain, and the subordinates sail out under such names as Happy Bill, Sin Slayer Sam, The Shouting Dutchman, Hallelujah Addie, Bouncing Bess, etc. They intend to visit, and hold meetings in all the saloons in the city. They march every evening to a square in front of the Market, where they hold an open air meeting, consisting of songs, which the ladies accompany with tambourines, speeches and a "knee drill" (prayers by the Army.) At times during these street parades, it requires the united efforts of our able body of policemen to keep the crowd from annihilating the army, in the desire of each one to get nearer.

Last Sunday it was estimated that the Army was followed by five thousand people. The people crowd the barracks so that they are obliged to close their doors and turn away five times as many as are admitted. They assail everyone with the question "Are you saved?" and if the person assailed replies in the negative, or expresses any doubt as to his condition, he is told that 'Satan has a reserved seat for him.' The Salvationists say that their special work is among the 'Hoodlums' and the low class that the church cannot reach.

Some one introduced one of our Methodist preachers to Captain Bayley (the leader of the army,) the other day, and he greeted him with the usual question "Are you saved?" The minister almost resented the question, as the Captain had been distinctly told what his profession was, but he replied "I trust I am brother." "Don't you *know*?" queried the plain-spoken Captain.

This army came here from Lawrence. They have organized a new army, composed of their converts, here, and these are to wear blue guernseys and jerseys, and follow the footsteps of their leaders as to methods of work.

We hope that they will be able to do all they wish to, and since their religion is such a lively kind, or is presented in such a lively way, the youth, who stand in such awe of long-faced christians, are drawn into the ranks of the Salvation Army, whose methods of dealing with hardened sinners must be seen to be appreciated.

Yours truly,
ESTELLE.

The State of Florida was wrecked in a collision in mid-ocean. One hundred and thirty-five persons were lost and forty-four saved.

The price of lumber in Maine is advancing.

### THE HOUSEKEEPER.

Practical housekeepers throughout this county are requested to send in communications for THE HOUSEKEEPER.

Oxalic acid will almost always remove stains left by mud which cannot be removed with soap and water.

Black kid gloves are often a source of annoyance on account of little white streaks at the seam. This may be prevented by coloring a little salid oil with black ink, and rubbing over the place with a feather. Dry quickly in the open air.

VEAL CROQUETTES:—Boil one pound of veal minced very fine, in a quart of milk, until the milk is all boiled in. When cold, add one cup of mashed potatoes, an onion chopped fine, salt, pepper, sweet morjoram, and a well-beaten egg. Shape into cones, dip in beaten egg and cracker dust, and fry in boiling lard.

MILK AS FOOD:—The free use of milk with some persons needs discretion. A large glass of milk suddenly swallowed will form in the stomach a lump of dense cheesey curd. Under the action of the stomach this will turn over and over like a heavy weight, and as the gastric juice can only attack its surface, it digests very slowly. The milk taken with a biscuit, a slice of dry toast, a roll or a saucerful of porridge, forms a porous, friable clot which breaks up every time that the stomach turns it over, and through which the gastric juice can easily pass. Therefore, milk taken with bread-stuffs is much more digestible than by itself. If the milk be still too strong, a little boiling water poured into it makes it still more easily digested.

Fur garments and such of our heavier woolen goods as will not be needed through the cool days should be carefully put beyond the reach of moths, if such a place can be found. The old-fashioned moth was not so difficult an enemy to guard against; a linen case, camphor or a bit of red cedar was all that was needed to bar him out, but the moth of the present time is a much more troublesome enemy. He does not confine himself to dark corners and neglected store-rooms, but inhabits the whole house, eluding the most strenuous efforts for his expulsion, appropriating everything to his own uses, and you are quite as likely to find the little black furry things in your best blankets or your daintily crocheted evening-hood as in the carpet, or winter overcoat. He does not however, care to share a garment with you, and as long as it is on your back it is safe from invasion. So far we have been able to preserve our best woolens from his depredations by thoroughly airing and brushing them, and then tying them up in stout paper bags in which there is not even a pinhole. How soon he will develop a taste for these remains to be seen, but this season we shall place within them cloths saturated with the oil of tar, which can be bought for a trifle; its oder is very strong, and from experiments made last season seems repulsive to him. Our furs will also be brushed carefully to be certain nothing living is hidden within, and after placing the oiled cloths between the folds, pasted up in boxes. The tiny light-colored moth, not much larger than a gnat, seems to have joined forces with the buffalo-moth, and is about as troublesome. He flits about the living-rooms, and you strike out at the solcitation of some one to catch him and find you have grasped but empty air, for he will elude you every time and hide in the furniture and wall cracks. It is said that naphtha poured over upholstered furniture will kill the moths already in it, but it is so inflammable it is not safe to use except in the open air. Those who have tried it say it is effectual and does not harm the most delicate colors.
—*Floral Cabinet.*

Friday a number of buildings were struck by lightning, many burned and much damage done. The unoccupied farm buildings of John Glynn of So. Berwick were burned; loss $2,000; no insurance. The Bunker block at Epping, N. H. was burned, one man, Wm. Marden, very lame and unable to help himself perished in the flames; also the barn with $2,000 of stock, etc., the Stickney block, and the Steins block, loss $21,000, insured about $10,000. The house of Isaac Starrett of Warren was struck but the flames were extinguished. A dwelling house in Dedham was struck and about destroyed. An unoccupied dwelling house in East Foxboro, Mass; was entirely consumed. Other houses were struck at Stoughton, Mass., and West Foxboro'.

Robert L. Levenseller found Monday the body of a small, unknown woman, about 45 years old, in his pasture, 10 rods from the stage road, near Black's Corner, North Searsport. The remains were much decomposed. She had beautiful dark brown hair, slightly gray, was dressed in good winter clothing, white cloud, dark shawl, congress shoes little worn. There were no marks of violence. No one is missing from the vicinity.

Hu King Eng, a Chinese girl of eighteen, has come to this country to study medicine. She will graduate from college and then take a regular course at the Women's Medical College in Philadelphia, in order to take charge of a hospital in her native land.

The semi-annual meeting of the Maine Pedagogical Society will be held at Rockland, Friday and Saturday, May 16 and 17,

# Oxford County Advertiser.

FRIDAY, MAY 16, 1884.

CIRCULATION, 3888.


We are indebted to Senator Hale for valuable public documents.

Probate and Insolvency Court next Tuesday and Wednesday at Paris.

Sunday morning the lumber mill of Hathorn, Foss & Co. at Lagrange was burned; loss $20,000, partially insured.

The Philadelphia *Keystone* says it is estimated that the value of the tourmalines taken from Mount Mica, Paris, Maine, is between $50,000 and $65,000.

F. D. Welcome of Poland, who has been canvassing for nursery stock in this section, has had the best of success, and the trees he has delivered have given good satisfaction.

J. Fischer & Bro., 226 E. Fourth St., New York, have sent us a copy of a new and most charming Irish Song, entitled "Annie o' the Moy," composed by John Wiegand and dedicated to Madame Adelina Patti. Price 35 cts.

The Boston & Bangor Steamship Co. have arranged to run a full band and orchestra on each passage of the steamer Mount Desert between Rockland and Mt. Desert, commencing July 6th, which without doubt will add much to the attraction of this already popular route.

We call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of Golden Specific Co., of Cincinnati, which appears in another column. This remedy, which can be administered without the knowledge of the patient, has worked wonderful cures, and saved many persons from drunkards' graves.—adv

Advertisers should bear in mind that we do not overstate the circulation of this paper. We give it exactly as it is. There is no *about* or *nearly* to it, but the exact figures are at your command when desired. Our circulation this week is 3,888 copies. Those who have wares for sale in this county should advertise in this paper. It will pay you.

Dr. Nahum Wight, who died at Gilmanton, N. H., May 12, aged 76 years, was a native of Gilead, this County. He studied medicine with Dr. Grover of Bethel, and graduated from the Maine Medical School in 1832. He had lived in Gillmanton 52 years and was one of the foremost physicians in the State.

We are indebted to N. A. Luce, State Superintendent of Common Schools for a copy of his report for 1883. We notice that there were four new school houses built in this county for the year ending April 1, 1883. One in Bethel at a cost of $425; one in Dixfield at a cost of $3,300; a $250 house in Gilead, and one of similar cost in Roxbury.

We have recently received a copy of "The Dog," by Dr. Al Watts, of Boston, Mass. This little book will be read with interest by all interested in dogs. It contains some hints on breeding, together with a description of the diseases common to dogs, and how they can be cured. For further information address the writer.

The *Prairie Farmer* of Chicago, Ill., a weekly agricultural paper, established in 1841, comes to our table this week with a new editor and business manager, Orange Judd. Mr. Judd was formerly editor of the *American Agriculturalist* for thirty-one years, and his success as an agricultural editor is well known.

*Petersون's* Magazine for June is already on our table, and getting better and better, it seems to us, every month. The principal engraving is a steel engraving of "Waiting for a Bite." There are several patterns in the popular cross-stitch, printed in colors, besides nearly fifty wood-cuts of fashions; embroideries, crewel-work, etc. The literary contents are even better than usual. Address, Charles J. Peterson, 306 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

We have to thank C. C. Child, manufacturer of Acme paper cutters and printing press, at 64 Federal Street, Boston, for a copy of the *Paper World* for the coming year. We shall fan ourselves with his two paged advertisement, and tell the boys we have used an Acme press three years and over and have no reason to complain of its working. His paper cutter is the best made, though we don't own one yet wish the business of our job department would warrant us in getting one. When it does we shall buy an Acme cutter in preference to any other.

The Western Maine Bee-Keekers' Association will hold its next regular quarterly meeting with Mr. H. O. Blake, member of the Association at Oxford, Tuesday and Wednesday, May 27th and 28th, 1884. The first session will commence at one o'clock P. M.

This will be the most important meeting of the year and a large attendance of bee-keepers is expected, and every effort will be put forth to make this a very interesting meeting. Any articles sent to the Secretary at Oxford will be placed on exhibition and cared for free of charge. Essays are expected from prominent bee-keepers upon different subjects, which will be followed by discussions. The question box will also be opened, which will add much to the interest of the meeting.—
F. D. Wetcome, *Secretary, Poland.*

There is a quiet move being made pointing to the removal of the County buildings from Paris Hill. We have been aware of this fact for some time, and have waited that it might take some tangible form. It seems that the "move" has the hearty endorsement of a large majority of the citizens of Oxford County. Those who have most business at Court are pronounced in their belief that it would better accommodate the people of the county to locate the buildings on the line of the G. T. R. This much is the voice of a very large per cent. of the voters in the County. The question arises where shall the buildings be located? This is the sticking question. Those with whom we have consulted are of the opinion that the new building should be located between South Paris and Norway. Here it would be accessible by rail and by stage and would be much more convenient to every one in the county, and still the buildings would not leave the town of Paris. This is an abstract of the project now being agitated. It can be accomplished should the people take hold of it in earnest.

### ALBANY.

Mr. Samuel Guptill and wife who spent the winter in New York, have returned to their home thinking quite as favorable of Maine as heretofore.

George W. Keniston has gone to enlist in the U. S. Army.

Miss Adria Dresser is teaching in Milton Plantation. Miss Lizzie Dresser is engaged to teach in Norway in the Farnum district, where she and her sister have taught several terms. Miss Mary Marston is teaching in the Dresser district.

Mrs. Barker, an elderly lady who has been sick with lung fever and partially recovered, is now worse and little hopes are entertained of her recovery.

Mrs. Frank Richardson is very low and not likely to live long. L.

### WEST PARIS.

The butter and cheese enterprise recently looking so favorable, at Tracy Corner, has collapsed, and we saw on the door the notice adjourned *sine die*. We interpret the meaning to announce to die.

Spring is full of two weeks, earlier than last year, and farmers are busy. We notice by Vennor's almanac that after the 15th, we are to have all exceedingly hot spell of weather. As Artemus Ward used to say "let her come."

Three of our young men have and are to provide themselves with bicycles, and we all expect soon to witness a grand exhibition of falling amateurs.

Burt recently took a John Gilpin leap. The large wheel of his coach met a resistance, the small wheel becoming impatient leaped from the ground, throwing Burt to the fond embrace of mother earth lively.

Caleb Fuller owns a pair of steers four years old the 7th day of this month, that weighed one day last week 3,920 pounds. Let us hear from Bethel again. Paris is hard to be beat on fine stock. Mr. Fuller raised the steers from calves.

William Stevens has eight swarms of bees that have come out strong and in good condition this spring. He has not lost a swarm. He believes in indoor wintering and full feeding, and his success really favors his theory.

Fears are entertained that the present cold weather is having a bad effect upon our fruit trees.

School has commenced under the care and instruction of that most excellent teacher, Miss Clara Bryant of Woodstock. We feel ourselves exceedingly fortunate in securing such a teacher.

Mumps are now all the rage, and have become quite fashionable if not desirable. One young man who did considerable affectionate conversation with a young lady suffering with the mumps with a window between them, has kindly consented to yield to its persuasive influence and is now sick with the mumps, with the young lady referred to as nurse. Blessed are the afflicted. There must have been some big cracks in that window.

Farmers are hauling and selling potatoes at this place for twenty cents a bushel. But few potatoes will be planted this year compared with last year. Farmers will plant more corn than usual.

Last Friday while Mr. George Doughty and daughter, of Greenwood, were driving to this village, the harness gave away, the horse commenced kicking and running and Mr. Doughty and daughter were thrown from the carriage. No other injuries than a few bruises. The horse run to the village and collided with a horse and carriage of Mr. Addison Abbott, knocking the horse down and badly damaging the carriage, otherwise than the injuries to the carriage no damage was done.

Jno.

Mrs. Shaw is in Boston, being called there by illness of her son's wife.

May baskets are lively. So are the "hangers," though many get caught.

E. D. Andrews has a good supply of agricultural implements, phosphate etc. for farmers.

George W. Young has sold his place to Eli E. Barker, station agent at this place.

Miss Linnie Tuel has opened a dressmaker's shop at Mrs. Reed's room next to the hotel.

Mrs. M. G. Bradbury opens her shop this week. She has a new stock of millinery goods, with a city milliner in attendence. Here is a satisfactory place at which to trade.

C. R. Young's family move to Lock's Mills Monday. They will be much missed. Few can take Mr. Young's place in a community.

The Universalist entertainment of March 27th was repeated May 8th. We reported it in detail before, and the programme was but little changed. The only fault was the price, 10 cts.—too low for so good a show.

Julian F. Young has gone to Portland to clerk for Horatio Staples.

A horse-car rattled into town Monday, and engaged room at the hotel just opposite. It proves to be a photo. saloon. All our neighbors say they want their "picture tuk." A brown bear, led through the village Tuesday was the "observed of all observers." The selectmen have laid out a road from Hotel Street to Church Street.

"Jean" sends us in addition to "them steers" of Caleb Fuller's, spoken of by another correspondent, that Eugene Richardson also has a pair of four-year-olds, weighing 3720 pounds. Jean.

### PERU.

Your correspondent has been too busily engaged trying to exercise an unwelcome visitant that has quartered itself upon us the past two months, to give attention to other than this painful contest with neuralgia, and even now the parting grips and stabs are painful reminders of the sleepless nights and days of pain inflicted upon us by this nerve harrowing malady.

Since my last, death has removed one favorably known as a shinging light in the Free Baptist Church here, Mrs. Almedia, wife of the late Dea. Freeman Irish.

R. B. Lunt is quite sick with a complication of disorders, Mrs. Kate Barns is sick of lung fever, and Frank Morse has been sick of pneumonia but is convalescent.

Benjamin Rowe has sold his farm, whereon the house was burned, to J. R. Knox.

The rear of the Lewiston and Canton steam mill drive passed this town Friday. Good luck has attended them thus far.

The screach of the mill-saw is the most emphatic sound as we approach our village. John C. Wyman's shingle mill cut 84,000 in six days, 9,000 in six hours, 32 shingles a minute by the watch. Jointing is busy work at that machine, we thought we had found the match of a U. S. mail agent on a railroad where the stations are thick together with a large mail to sort and distribute, as we watched the man jointing those shingles.

E. H. Lovejoy returned from California last week, bringing with him pleasant reminiscences of his visit to the golden shore, and a new wife from Mass.

Daniel W. Lunt of Falmouth closed a successful term of free high school on Friday. This was his was third term in town—fall, winter and spring. He has taught in town every winter since 1878 and is very popular as an instructor, it being his aim, not so much to load the memory with dry facts from text books, as to lead the minds of his pupils to see things in their proper relations, and teaching them the amenities of daily life; thereby preparing them to go on after school days are over, to their proper position in the community. His last term closed with an interesting exhibition, he carries with him to his home the best wishes of all.

H. S. M.

Dellie McCrillis, a boy seven years old living at Wilton, was missing Tuesday, and his body was found against the grist mill rock in the canal, Wednesday, into which he had fallen.

Miss Sarah O. Jewett of South Berwick, has in press a new novel, called the "Country Doctor."

### BETHEL.

One day last week a small safty pin was taken from the throat of the son, a mere babe, of Wm. Finney's. It accidently dropped into the mouth while crying, from the nurse's shoulder. It was a silver plated pin originally, but had been there so long that it had corroded, thus showing why the child had been so troublesome.

Hastings, the blacksmith moves into the Dilaway house vacated by the widow Keith.

F. C. Barrett has some very fine carriages which he warrants to be all right. Give Frank a call if you want something on wheels.

E. C. Rowe breaks ground for his new store this week.

E. Kilburn has his logs nearly out, but the water seems to be lacking so he cannot run all the time.

Bethel shooting club house is nearly completed.

Abial Chandler has bought him a new steel square and is hoping now to be able to lay out his peat-farms on the square. He probably sighted by some tree which would cause some variations. Perhaps if he should get a marline spike and grind it sharp, he could use it to advantage as a scraper awl.

"Rialto," the new skating rink, will be dedicated the 21st, by Chandler's band—half fare on G. T. R. R. is expected from Portland to Island Pond. There has been no expense spared by the proprietors in the building of this rink both for comfort and convenience, neither will anything be withheld that will add to the pleasure of its patrons. They propose to have it first-class in every respect in its management.

G. R. Wiley is putting on an addition to his store.

The anniversary of the "China Wedding" of Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Gibson was duly celebrated by a large number of their numerous friends at their residence the evening of the 8th, says the *Democrat*. The presents consisted in part of a beautiful Lambeth tea-set of sixty-three pieces, a silver service of seven pieces, a handsome toilet set of eight pieces, also plates and pitcher of majolica ware, a china (not Chinese) baby, etc. The presentation speech was made by Judge Foster, in his usual happy and felicitous manner, and duly responded to by "Sam" in remarks appropriate to the occasion. Others of the guests present also made remarks, after which a fine collation, consisting of ice cream, cake of various kinds, coffee, fruit, etc., was served—when the evening was given up to music and social converse.

J. F. Brown has moved from his farm on Swan's Hill to the D. F. Brown place at the foot of Mill Hill.

Hon. Moses Mason is building him a large barn on his farm.

Hiram Young has sold his horse to Boston parties. We understand he received $300.

### HARTFORD.

Many thanks to P. of East Waterford for answers to my questions in your paper of March 14th, respecting one whom I have been anxious to know when and where he died for years. A good local paper will bring to light many things that would be lost to the public which will be appreciated by some.

The entertainment given by the Crystal Wave Good Templars at East Buckfield on the evening of the 9th, was enjoyed by an interesting audience. By the good judgment of Miss Virginia DeCoster of E. Buckfield, the beautiful quilt made by sisters and friends of the Wave fell into her hands. She was the first W. C. of the Wave and is now a member. The intellectual and physical feast will add more dollars to the fund for building a hall for the Wave.

The frequent rains of late have vetoed me from doing much damage in woods and cleared land.

Massachusetts colony in 1639 prohibited drinking of health by alcoholic drinks, under the penalty of twelve pence for each offence, for the following reason: "The abominable practice of drinking healths is a mere useless ceremony, an occasion of drunkenness, quarrelling, bloodshed, uncleanness and misspense of precious time." Now Massachusetts, a state whose reputation is world wide for its public spirit to better the condition of her citizens, two hundred and twenty-five years after allows her citizens to sell intoxicating drinks by the glass, etc.

Hartford.

### BOLSTER'S MILLS.

Nelson Lowell, who has spent two or three years in Mass., has sold his farm near Stuart's Corner, in Harrison, to Loren Brett of Otisfield.

Philo P. Andrews has sold his farm in the "Swamp District," in Otisfield, to Henry Meserve of East Otisfield.

Cyrus Haskell has sold the house and lot in this village, recently bought of "Aunt Martha Davis," to Mahlon Akers.

Horace N. Brackett of Mass., is visiting his father, John Brackett, of this place.

J. W. Weston shot a hawk last Saturday which measured five feet, six inches from tip to tip of its wings. It will be mounted by Charles S. Cook, our village taxidermist.

Rev. L. W. Raymond preached an able and interesting sermon at this place last Sabbath from the text, "Love is the fulfilling of the law." He presented, in a clear and logical manner, the fundamental principles of the gospel.

Most of the farmers in this vicinity have done their sowing and are now preparing for planting.

Grass is looking finely and the prospect at present is favorable for a good crop of hay. A large amount of old hay will be summered over. Corn meal, shorts and cotton-seed meal are fed to stock in large quantities, thus saving a part of the hay formerly used in wintering the stock.

### HEBRON.

Addison Monk, a section boss on the R. R. will take charge of laying 500,000 tons of steel rails now being manufactured in Troy, N. Y. 6,000 cedar ties have arrived from Canada.

Charles Keene cut his foot badly in the woods.

Wm. Bisbee has bought a creamery for $45. Its capacity is for 15 to 18 cans.

Lucillus Packard has sold his farm to Horace Tuttle of Paris.

There is a good attendance at the Academy this term.

Hartley F. Cushman who has been in Andover several months, has returned to his home in Hebron.

Bertha A. Packard is teaching school in district No. 6. She is an experienced teacher and we anticipate a good school.

Capt. Leonard Dunham has a large number of workmen employed on his house and they are getting along well with the work. It will be a nice building when completed.

There is considerable grafting being done in this vicinity.

There was an interesting missionary concert in connection with the Sunday school at the Baptist church.

The first regular quarterly meeting of the Maine Normal Church Choir Association under the instruction of Prof. H. L. Whitney of Boston, will be held in Turner, June 10th. Fees: active or singing members, gentlemen $1.00, ladies 50 cts; associate members 50 cts. A large attendance is anticipated. S.

### OXFORD.

Our schools commenced on Monday the 5th. The High school is taught by Miss Leonard who has had many years experience. Intermediate, Miss Nellie Andrews of Norway, and the Primary by Miss Elliott of Rumford. There is an uncommonly large attendance so far. All children under 14 years of age were discharged from service in the woolen mill previous to the opening of the present school term. This was certainly a just and commendable act. We sincerely wish all other corporations would do the same.

We understand a large portion of the operatives were discharged from the mill Saturday, for what reason we are unable to tell. The mill is idle at present, the main shaft being broken.

As we write we see a large cinnamon bear passing the street, accompanied by two men, a boy and dog. Fine fun for the boys, but not so fine for those who drive skittish horses.

We are happy to learn that S. P. Stuart who was so severely injured by being thrown from his horse a few days since, is much better with fair prospect of recovery. Mark Tapley.

A large quantity of lumber is being sawed out at the saw mill. A part of it has been boated down the pond for the purpose of building Mr. Dunn's house, who recently had his buildings struck by lightning.

The old Ella has been condemned and a float will be used in place of her.

Felix is going to travel for a new kind of lobsters.

Lemuel Woodsum recently discovered a loupcervier destroying his chickens. Enough feathers for a bed can be found on Allen Hill. The animal sprung one of the traps set for him and made off.

Scott Patterson has gone to blacksmithing at Welchville, in the shop formerly occupied by Oliver DeCoster.

No large catches of fish as yet reported, although every one has suddenly developed into a full fledged fisherman.

There has been quite a scattering among the working population. Some have gone away, and some remain to decorate the corners with their acrobatic performances.

Quite a number of the weavers at Welchville have gone to Charlotteville, Va., to work in a woolen mill.

Base ball is all the rage at present.

A certain man in this village recently had a lady caller. He quietly asked her into his sitting room, and the best of the joke was it was his own wife whom he had not recognized before.

Josh Jeems.

We have the following *goose* story sent us:—

A wild goose which was captured by L. N. Edwards has caused some curiosity. Mr. Edwards chopped his head off one night last week, and the next night received an offer of $10 for him by mail.

The West Poland B. B. Club having concluded that it is better to be sure than sorry, have withdrawn their challenge of the 5th.

Some of the logs that are being sawed for John Dunn's new house at the saw mill, scale from 800 to 950 feet.

Three of four car loads of lumber have arrived for the new depot.

N. F. Strictland of No. Wayne has moved into the N. C. McKeen house. Mr. Strictland is to work in Chapman's shovel handle mill. Fairax.

### EAST STONEHAM.

The people of this neighborhood are on the *qui vive*, as a number from Portland and other places are coming here to institute a Lodge of Knights of Pythias, next Tuesday.

Mrs. Cassie Parker of this place is quite sick.

Mrs. Jennie Flanders has gone to Bethel Hill to work in the family of Mr. E. Rowe.

Mr. Silas McKeen of Albany, lost a valuable horse last week; cause of death unknown. A post mortem examination revealed the fact that the mucous coat of the stomach was nearly consumed, also quite a number of holes were found through the stomach and the diaphragm was partially consumed. Mr. McKeen lost a horse about three weeks ago with symptoms identical with the last one.

Two Frenchmen passed through this town recently with a performing cinnamon bear whose grotesque gambols intensely delighted the small boys, but caused our heretofore brave dogs to hide behind their master's legs.

Our school commenced Monday. It is taught by Miss Mary E. Millett of Waterford.

Mrs. Eliza Merrill is quite sick with intermittent neuralgia.

John Russell has moved into the Bartlett neighborhood. M. M. R.

A delegation from the Grand Lodge of K. of P. of Maine instituted the Hiawatha Lodge of K. of P's. at this place last Tuesday evening. There were twenty charter members, and the Lodge starts out under favorable auspices. G. K. of R. S., J. E. Chute had charge of the exercises. Lodge delegations were present from Portland, Lovell, Bridgton, Fryeburg, and Norway.

### ROXBURY.

The mountain west of Bunker Pond would be of remarkable interest to a scientist, if such a person should chance to penetrate so far into the forest. The mountain itself is composed of dark stratified rock, tilted up almost vertically. The top shows very plainly the result of glacial action. The higher parts of the rock are worn down, leaving no sharp points, showing that immense glaciers must have passed over it. Running in a direction nearly north and south are very distinct marks, made no doubt, by the sharp points of rocks frozen into the masses of ice. Scattered about on this rock are several granite boulders, one of which is five or six feet high and would weigh many tons. That these rocks were left by glaciers is evident. This information was gained from an observing bear hunter of Roxbury, who happened to be on the war path a few days ago.

Nimrod, Jr.

### CASCO.

Items of news and subscriptions for this paper may be left with Mr. E. A. Barton of Casco.—Ed.

John Brown, who recently sold a fine horse, arrived home from Portland Friday with a pair of fine horses which I understand were purchased in Boston by S. H. Wardwell of Otisfield.

Cyrus Scribner is putting on an addition to his barn after which he will have the longest barn in town.

Deacon Mayberry is shingling his barn and Post Master Holden has shingled his house.

I understand that Mr. Levi C. Maxfield, who some three months since came very near losing his hand by the saw at Cook's Mills, was the happy recipient of a handsome sum of money from his brethren of Crooked River Lodge F. & A. M. on Thursday eve May 8. It was well deserved and thankfully received.

All having carriages that need any kind of repairing, can get the job attended to in a first class manner at G. T. Cook's manufactory.

Your correspondent was shown a great curiosity in shape of a gosling hatched by a goose belonging to Selectman Leach of this town. It was a perfect gosling with an extra pair of perfect legs, having two on each side. The monstrosity lived some time after it was hatched and the owner began to fancy himself almost a millionaire as he thought if it lived he could send it to Barnum and get a big price for it but alas! it died and so have Leach's hopes of ever becoming rich by one goose.

Wild geese were moving northward Saturday in great numbers.

S. C. Knight of S. Bridgton, the Opodeldoc man, passed through this place on Friday accompanied by his wife enroute for the eastern part of the State whither he is going to sell his famous medicine.

Clinton Tenney of Webb's Mills met with a serious accident while at work for the Winslow Bros. in their mill at Hog Meadow on Friday last, by which he lost about half of the middle finger of the left hand and badly mangled the third and fourth fingers of the same hand. He was tending the "stripper" and got his hand a little too near the saw.

Clint Watkins the "Village Blacksmith," came very near a serious accident on the same day, while blasting rocks in his garden, he attempted to drill out an old charge and exploded it throwing the drill some 60 feet into the air and completely stunning him, but strange to say doing him no further injury.

On Friday Mr. Eastman was all over town asking "have you got a team that can haul Phosphate? If you have I want you to go to Oxford Saturday and get a load and earn some scrip."

I see by the last Advertiser that Lewis Perry who was reported dead several years since is still in the land of the living and his friends in Otisfield and Casco, who didn't marry Lunt, would like to receive a call from him.

### WEST STONEHAM.

School in district No. 3 commences May 12, taught by Miss Emma O. Knox of Fryeburg.

There have been cut and hauled six hundred and eighty thousand of timber into Keazar pond the past winter. Peter McAllister and Cyrus Andrews have taken the job to turn the timber into Saco river.

People of this vicinity had a grand gathering at the residence of E. McAllister to take a look at his fair bride on May 5th. P.

### BRYANT'S POND.

The village schools began Monday, also the school in the Chase district.

Mr. Eugene Cole and Mr. Leon Cushman became "Daddies" last week, each becoming the happy possessor of a son and heir.

Abner D. Bryant lost his horse Monday night.

The boiler has arrived for the spool mill and Estes and Powers are doing the brick work.

Eggs are 17 cts., cash. H. C. Bacon has a biddy that recently laid an egg measuring 6¼ by 7¼ inches.

Mr. Hawkes, the Photographer, has moved his saloon to West Paris.

The cinnamon bear has again made his appearance in our streets. B****.

### EAST BROWNFIELD.

A town meeting was held May 10th, for the purpose of accepting or rejecting the road laid out by the selectmen from L. A. Bradbury's mill to the depot. The road was accepted and Mr. Bradbury has agreed to build it and pay all damages for $80.00. The town also voted to raise $1000 additional money to be used in repairing the roads throughout the town, which are in a very bad condition.

An auction was held May 10th at the house of the late Z. E. Miller, by the administrator on his estate. Much of the furniture was sold, bringing good prices. Another auction will be held at the same place next Saturday, when the remaining furniture and the farming utensils will go under the hammer. C. B. Bean, administrator, acts as auctioneer.

A temperance lecture was given under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. of this town, in the Cong. church, Monday evening, May 12th. A good audience was present and listened with close attention to the words of the talented speaker, Mrs. McLaughlin of South Boston. Mrs. W. H. Stickney President of the W. C. T. U. presided very acceptably.

Mrs. Jacob Colby went to Portland last week to consult a physician about stomach troubles, with which she has been suffering for the past year.

The C. L. S. C. has named itself the Tyler Circle in memory of Hon. Samuel Tyler who, when a resident of Brownfield, did more for the people intellectually than any other man who has ever lived here.

Hanville Wentworth and wife, last week returned from Portland where they have been employed in the Reform School.

Quite a number of Centre people are sick with mumps.

David Bean returned from Cal., where he has been visiting his children, last week. His daughter, Mrs. Ossina Gray, came with him. Brownie.

### UPTON.

We heard the whistle of the little Steamer as she started out on her first trip.

O. L. Douglass has contracted to build a school house at upper Magalloway.

Miss Flora A. Bean of Norway is visiting friends here.

The next Sociable will be at Mrs. Chas. Chase's next Thursday.

Cairns & Peasles have their boat nearly completed and will launch her soon.

There has been a number of Magalloway farmers out here purchasing their seeds and supplies for their spring's work.

The Cambridge river drive is nearly out. They are having good luck and we hope they can pay their men more than 50 cts. on a dollar.

Mr. Bert Douglass, who was clerking for Mr. Ceylon Rowe, has returned home and is now sawing wood. M. O. D.

### PORTER.

A pleasant drive of an hour brought us to the thriving village of Kezar Falls. We were not at all surprised to see the many improvements that are going on there for many of the people are enterprising and energetic. There are fifty hands employed in the woolen mill, and they are turning out some fine cloths. While passing through the different rooms we noticed the many changes which the raw material has to pass through before it is made into soft nice dress flannel, and other more substantial fabrics, and we were ready to exclaim—"the ingenuity and skill of the inventors of such machinery is indeed wonderful!" When we came to the counting room the gentlemanly superintendent, Mr. Allen Garner, very kindly showed us a nice variety of the goods manufactured there, and told us their prices which we considered low. We had a very enjoyable visit with our friends Magnus Ridlon and family. We found them all enjoying health and prosperity. Miss Marcia, the second daughter, was spending a week's vacation at home. She is a teacher in one of the public schools in Portland and is well adapted to the work. We attended the exhibition at the close of the free High School and we thought the exercises did credit to both teachers and scholars. We are indebted to Dr. Devereux for copies of the "High School Clarion" a spicy little paper gotten up by the scholars. It claims to be every line original by them, and is really quite interesting. We also spent a day at Mr. John Devereux, where we were very pleasantly entertained by the family. We listened to some fine music on the piano by the Dr. and were pleased to learn he is still having good success healing the sick, but we do not know whether he can yet cast out—or not.

And Mr. Editor what do you think? We also went to the skating rink. Did we try the skates? Oh, no, Only went to see the others do so. There were some forty or fifty skaters present and all seemed to enjoy themselves very much. We returned home well satisfied with our sight-seeing.

In response to Uncle Sim's call will say:

We have thought it would be real nice,
To be "hugged" just once or twice,
But we have never seen the fun,
Do not know how it is done.
Perhaps the young and gay "Estelle,"
Something more definite can tell,
As her pen of inspiration
Is brim full of accommodation.

S. L. H.

### BYRON.

The inhabitants of Byron were called together May 10th to choose a new Collector of taxes, in place of P. C. Witham, resigned. John Houghton was chosen to take his place. He collects it for $1.99 per hundred.

Marshall & Irish have about forty men peeling poplar on the Old Bunker farm, in Roxbury, and will be ready to start their drive in a few days. There will be about two thousand cords in Byron and Roxbury to go in this drive. The river is up to a good driving pitch, backed by the snow water still running from the back woods.

L. S. Rundlett has peeled all of his poplar, 209 cords, all ready to drive. Geo. Cooper has also peeled all of his poplar, some 350 cords.

Gilbert Houdson hauled in his poplar in the winter for Denison & Co., and sold it in the spring to John Houghton. He believes in quick sales, a good many of them, and small profits.

P. D. Taylor was chosen School Agent at the last Dist. meeting. He has been looking for a good summer teacher but as yet has not found one. Will not some nice young lady who is used to teaching the young and rising generation apply for the above position, addressing as above?

Greenlief Hodson is away selling spruce gum. He has been gone about three weeks and has about two hundred pounds to dispose of.

Mrs. Susan Richards, widow of Granville Richards, is coming to spend the summer with her folks in Byron. Mrs. R. is a first class dress maker, and the ladies in Byron and vicinity will do well to give her a call.

Ralph Kiddar has bought Benj. Edmunds farm in Mexico, where he will move with his family in a few days. Mr. Edmunds will move across the river to his son-in-law's Geo. W. Roberts. H.

### ANDOVER.

School in Dist. No. 4 commenced one week ago last Monday.

Considerable building is going on in this place. We notice that Mr. J. H. Wardwell is putting him up a stable in the rear of his store. Mr. Samuel Betton is building a shed. Dr. W. W. Barnes has several men at work on a structure near his residence. Several other parties are repairing their dwellings.

At the recent town meeting A. S. Jordan was chosen Supervisor of Schools.

F. W. Eaton goes to Boston soon to buy new goods.

John C. Merrill is painting the town house.

Geo. Thomas has rented the land belonging to the Dresser estate for the present season.

The skating rink has fully revived again, Percival & Partridge proprietors.

J. H. Wardwell has put in a big stock of new goods at his store. Call and see them.

Hannon's drive arrived at the Androscoggin river last Sunday.

Chandler York is soon to start out peddling.

Rev. Mr. French will preach at the Methodist church next Sunday.

Dr. Barnes and Joshua Small open a new meat market this week.

The ice is now out of the Lakes and fishermen are already beginning to come. The stage arrived Monday night loaded. M.

### LOCKE'S MILLS.

Mr. A. G. Woodsum is painting and papering the rent under Currier's Hall in first rate style. It is rented to Mr. Young. The work is done by C. H. Felt.

Nelson Swift has hired out with E. E. Rand to work a year, and he and his mother have moved on to the Glines farm.

Aunt Tabitha as she is called, is visiting at J. G. Coffin's.

J. G. Coffin has finished off the ell to his house.

Mr. A. V. Dunn of Walker's Mills has one of the best arranged blacksmith and carriage shops that we have seen for some time, and a paint shop overhead. He does all kinds of blacksmithing and wood jobbing.

They are doing a large lot of sawing at W. H. Goddard's mill, by Lewis Bryant's. There is the largest lot of logs in the pond to be sawed that there has been for a number of years.

L. W. Russell is doing quite a business in his bedstead factory.

Virgin & Hutchins are doing good business in turning dowels in their mill.

Hosea Ripley is doing a little of most everything in his mill, saws spool strips, has a board planer and does all kinds of turning, makes cart wheels, and wood work to all kinds of farm implements.

We recently saw the handsomest 3 years old colt that can be found about here. It belonged to C. E. Hutchins; dark bay, weighs 900 lbs., and well broke.

C. W. Whitman of Greenwood recently lost a valuable mare.

### SOUTH PARIS.

Chas. Bowker was in town last Sunday.

Any one desiring to purchase a farm in a good location, only one mile from the postoffice, please communicate with V. A. Greenleaf.

Locke, the Exeter wood pulp man from Berlin, was in town last Wednesday.

Mr. Swift, A. C. Swift's father has been visiting in town.

"Don" is in the vicinity, attempt no puns ye correspondents of the backwoods and rural districts, on pain of instant suppression.

Summer travel has commenced, eight tramps and a bear passed through this week.

Wm. Shaw's brother and wife from Portland are visiting him.

Seward Jones is at his grandparents on a vacation.

Benj. Morse has raised his house and is thoroughly repairing it.

Everett Bowker and family will go to Freeport this week. Mr. B. has secured a situation as manager of a store there.

Geo. Whitney will take Mr. Bowker's place in Dr. Holden's store.

Miss N. E. Dean has her millinery store filled with the latest styles of spring and summer wear. See ad.

Mr. James Penley has purchased a building lot next to Granville Porter's field on High St.

Mr. William Richardson was in the Village last week, on a visit to his parents. He likes well in Mass.

G. H. Porter proposes to have strawberries next week. He has a full line of oranges, lemons, bananas.

Mr. Kendall Swift will begin work on his new house at once. A Mr. Tibbetts of Lewiston will assist in the work.

Mr. Aaron Dunn has rechimneyed, reshingled, and remodeled the interior of his house on High St. The spirit of improvement is becoming contagious among the elderly men of our village.

S. Richards is closing out gold and silver watches at a bargain. See ad.

A Mr. Tytherleigh, of West Paris, now blows his fish-horn skillfully along our streets. He contemplates moving here soon, if successful in finding a location.

Mrs. Elizabeth Titcomb, who has been very ill the past winter, is so far improved as to renew the sprightliness of former days. Mrs. Hiram Lovejoy is also convalescing.

N. Dayton Bolster is selling the best quality of prints for five cents per yard. Call and examine.

Mr. Samuel F. Briggs recently sold a good driving colt to Rev. C. S. Cummings, of Oxford, Me.

Occasional.

The Conference year is opening very pleasantly with the Methodists. Large congregations have been present the last three Sabbaths and in the evening extra seats have been required to seat the people.

F. C. Merrill is selling a large number of O. K. Plows and Cultivators. He has sold several hundred of the latter. Undoubtedly it is the best pulverizer extant.

The M. E. Sunday School under the superintendence of Rev. I. G. Sprague is giving evidence of renewed prosperity. The scholars are already preparing to celebrate Childrens' day which occurs this year on the 8th of June, and are also at work upon a "jug-breaking" entertainment for the benefit of the library.

Millett & Farrow have rented the corner store in Odd Fellows' Block and are to engage in the manufacture of picture frames.

### NORTH RUMFORD.

We have had delightful rains which changed the fields to carpets of green; though it must make farming later on wet lands.

Mr. Staples, of Canton, was up last week to follow down his poplar in the Androscoggin. He also surveyed J. H. Hutchins & P. O. Howard's poplar, which they put in the past winter. Amount 223 cords.

The last novelty this way is setting out skunk-currants for gooseberries. One of our neighbors did it.

H. Hammond's drive of spruce and green poplar is running from the Ellis into the Androscoggin, as fast as possible. It will probably all go out by Tuesday. We think more timber has gone out of the Ellis this spring than before for some years.

The fire got started a little over on the hills in the eastern part of the town but the timely rain extinguished it. People cannot be too careful this summer about setting fires in the woods. There is so much down timber, spruce and pine, that if a fire once gets going it will be impossible to check it without a heavy rain.

If you can beat Orlando Townsend sawing logs with a common "up and down" saw, go ahead. One day last week he sawed three thousand feet tending the saw and carrying off the boards alone.

N. W. Elliott has a nice flock of lambs; 29 from 24 sheep, he has not lost a lamb.

Chan. Abbott has done the carpenter work on Fred Silver's barn.

We should think it was about time for the selectmen or whoever has charge of the road-machine to be using it. The roads need a great deal of repairing and many of the small bridges are unsafe. We should think the proper way to use the road-machine would be, have it in charge of one man, then choose surveyors in each district the "old way" and when the road needed fixing, the surveyors go to the man who has charge of the machine, and if it was not in use get it and turn out all the men in the district and fix the road so as not to be ashamed of it. We believe this is the only way the roads can be kept in suitable repair with a road-machine in a town having as many miles of road as Rumford. One man can't do it all!

Mr. Freelon Marth fell over some cart wheels, that were in the barn floor hunting his back quite severely.

The Universalist Sabbath school of Rumford and Hanover, met at the schoolhouse in Hanover after forenoon services by Rev. L. H. Tabor, and reorganized: F. E. Hoyt, Supt.; Miss Roberts, Vice Supt.; J. S. Hutchins, Sec.; William Phinnie, Treas.; Mrs. Chas. Kimball, Librarian. The Supt. has charge of the bible class, and Miss Brown the primary. Jem Keen.


## IF YOU WANT!

If you want Billheads,
If you want Tag Bills,
If you want Envelopes,
If you want Statements,
If you want Show Cards,
If you want Blank Deeds,
If you want Blank Drafts,
If you want Note Heads,
If you want Blank Notes,
If you want Ball Tickets,
If you want Auction Bills,
If you want Large Posters,
If you want Blank Checks,
If you want Blank Orders,
If you want Visiting Cards,
If you want Address Cards,
If you want Books Printed,
If you want Business Cards,
If you want Blank Receipts,
If you want Direction Cards,
If you want Job Printing of any description done at cheap rates, go to the Advertiser Steam Printing Office, Norway, Me.

**One Yoke of Oxen** For Sale. Well mated and good workers. Inquire or address N. A. FOSTER, Norway, Me.

I AM PREPARED TO OFFER
**Great Bargains in Gold, Silver, AND Nickle Watches,**
for the next 30 days.
SAMUEL RICHARDS, South Paris, Me.
May, 13, 1884.

O. K. YATES, M. D.,
**Physician and Surgeon,**
**West Paris, Maine.**
Office Hours from 8 to 9 a. m. Office at Residence.

**Help Wanted to Peel Hemlock!**
Two or three good men to Peel Hemlock Bark, on and after June 2d. Timber located on Hill Lot, belonging to S. R. Chapman, farm in Andover. Will pay by the cord or day. Would prefer to lot it by the cord.
Apply at once to IRA G. SPRAGUE, So. Paris, Me., or J. L. CHAPMAN, Andover, Me.

**C. H. PORTER,**
**HAS FOR SALE**
THE BEST
**Oranges & Bananas,**
Full Line of Green Truck
In Season
**Tobacco, Cigars, Confectionery,**
Etc., Etc.
Near Post Office, SOUTH PARIS.

**New Millinery Store.**
**NEW GOODS.**

# Oxford County Advertiser.

FRIDAY, MAY 16, 1884.

[Entered as Second Class mail matter.]



NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.
Room Paper—Noyes' Drug Store.
Groceries—A. D. True.
Five Cent Prints—N. D. Bolster. So. Paris.
Fruit—G. H. Porter, So. Paris.
Jewelry—S. Richards, So. Paris.
Millinery—Miss N. E. Dean, So. Paris.
Professional Card.
Drunkenness Cured.
Help Wanted.
Residence for Sale.


## NORWAY AND VICINITY.

The epidemic de mumps is on the wane.

Albion Kimball's colt at one year old weighed 625 pounds.

I. L. Witherell and wife, of Lynn, have been in town.

Rev. W. W. Hooper was in town Tuesday.

Social meetings at Concert Hall every Sunday evening.

Cobblers Hall has been moved from Danforth Street to a lot near the Shoe factory.

Miss Carrie Farrow teaches a summer school in Otisfield. It begins next Monday.

Asa and his Cornet play an important part at several of our Sunday meetings.

Mr. E. H. Woodsum, being exiled in Auburn, wishes to dispose of his pretty little Steamer.

Several members of Oxford Lodge No. 18 F. & A. M. attended the Grand Lodge at Portland last week.

Special meeting of the G. A. R. Post to-night to perfect arrangements for Memorial Day.

Phosphates in small quantities for garden use, and Pearl Savoy potatoes for sale at C. G. Mason's.

N. A. Foster has a yoke of working oxen for sale. They are about 7 foot, good workers and well matched.

Mrs. L. H. Wrisley has returned from Framingham Mass., where she has been spending the winter.

Mrs. Drake has returned from Boston, and is again at the head of Mrs. Chase's millinery establishment.

Burnham's Photo Rooms Norway will be closed till May 26th address, J. U. P. Burnham, Mechanic Falls, Me.

There appears to be a pretty loud call for our townsman Hon. A. S. Kimball to run as democratic candidate for Governor.

Geo. Horne has several fine broods of chickens. He likes the Brown Leghorn, of which he intends to raise 200 chicks this season.

The dancing bear appareeth often on our streets. He creats considerable excitement among the small boys and dogs.

Prof. O. W. Collins arrived in town Wednesday evening in order to attend the closing examination of the Norway High School.

Mr. L. H. Denison left town Monday morning for Crete, Neb., to resume his duties as teller in the National Bank of that city. He is due there May 16.

We received a pleasant call Saturday from Dr. O. K. Yates, our West Paris correspondent. The doctor was called to town to have some teeth extracted.

Don Seitz and his mother, Mrs. J. A. Seitz, have been visiting friends in town this week. Don is at home on a vacation and is soon to return to New York.

L. L. Howard, jr., has sold his granite business to L. H. Linscott, who will carry on the same. Mr. Howard will pay his whole attention to the working of marble.

A horse driven by Mrs. Small of Greenwood became frightened Monday and caused a lively runaway accident on our streets. The shafts of the wagon were broken. No one injured.

Lace Curtains, Lambrequins and Window Shades ready to put up are furnished at short notice at low prices at Paine's Furniture Manufactory, 48 Canal St., Boston.

R. E. Clement of this town, who is principal of the Roselle (N. J.) schools, is secretary of the Union County Teachers' Association. Their fortieth regular meeting is next Saturday.

Young's Orchestra takes the cake. Orpheus of old caused men, animals and inanimate things to dance around him. The boys propose to dance to the music of Young's Orchestra, one evening a week, right through the summer.

L. L. Howard wishes to sell his house and lot on Pike's Hill. He has some 10 acres of land on which is a valuable granite ledge. This would make a very pretty place for a summer residence and can be bought reasonable. See adv. in this paper.

Deputy Sheriff Jonathan Blake has sold his wonderful cow to Capt. H. L. Horne. The animal has been run of late up to a capacity of sixty pounds of butter per month. Consideration large, but unknown.

There is a social dance at Elm House Hall this (Friday) evening. This dance is to take the place of the dance announced for Saturday evening. Music Young's Orchestra; dancing from 8 to 10; tickets 35 cts.

About two cords of good fertilizer to give away at this office. Calvin Richardson hauled several loads in the fall but we guess he now has his farm in so high state of cultivation that he will need no more of it and we will give it to any one who will haul it away.

Mr. Frank H. Howe, late of this town, is at present in charge of the extensive wholesale department in Theodore Metcalf & Co.'s great drug store in Boston. Mr. Fred Charles also of Norway is prescription clerk in the same establishment.

We have heretofore always believed in one God, but Jack Elliott assures us "there is a different God at the Lakes than at Norway." We expressed our doubts and astonishment, when some one promptly spoke up and said "we will prove it to you before snow flies."

M. M. Phinney has replenished his store with a new and full line of spring and summer goods. In dress goods for ladies he has the largest and best stock ever opened up in town. His prices are the lowest and his goods are the best. Call in and examine his stock and you will find there just what you want.

The Norway High School will give a Literary Entertainment this next Saturday evening, May 17th. There will be declamations, readings, an original paper, music, etc. The tickets are only 10 cents to defray expenses. It is hoped everybody interested in the school and scholars will attend. They will give you a good entertainment.

Mrs. Elliott Smith, of Norway, presents us with ancient copies of "The Gazette" printed in Portland by Elezer Alley Jenks. The copies we have bear the date of Monday, Aug. 27, 1798 and Sept. 24, the same year. It is a genuine specimen of early journalism. The articles are heavy and long winded and news is scarce but few advertisements appear. We shall take good care of the papers as they are a curiosity.

N. M. Russell of East Stoneham was in town on business Monday.

David Sanborn shows samples of Dunlap Seedling potatoes that are fine looking and are excellent for table use.

Miss Georgia Andrews has been sick for several days and during the meantime, Miss Annie G. Witt has been teaching the Lower Primary.

Mrs. Elliott Smith has written a poem which will be read at the coming memorial exercises of the Harry Rust Post.

C. F. Etter has put in the foundation for a cottage house on the Rumford road. The lot was bought of Gerry & Andrews.

Wanted a young man to learn the printers' trade. Good chance to the right boy. A young man with some knowledge preferred. Address or apply at this office.

Mr. C. H. Young of West Paris is about to open a paint shop in Shackley's store. He is considered a first-class workman, and is a very good ornamental painter. We wish him success.

Benj. Tucker is agent for the Cumberland Superphosphate which undoubtedly is the best fertilizer on the market. You will do well to investigate its claims before buying your phosphate.

There is a petition in circulation asking for a mail that will leave this place for Portland at about 2 p. m. The business in this section needs such a mail and the petition is being extensively signed. It is now at the post office. Step in and sign it.

Geo. C. Norseworthy returned from Sebago with eleven trout. They were beauties. The largest weighed a little over six pounds; several of them between four and five pounds. The catch was satisfactory though the rainy weather took some of the fun out of fishing. The trouts were distributed among friends including the editor.

Rev. Mr. Pillsbury delivered an able sermon last Sunday afternoon at the Methodist Church on the subject of Faith. The preacher spoke without notes and was listened to with marked approval and interest. A large choir Dr. Tilton as leader and Miss Lizzie Mason as organist furnished music. "Gallilee" was sung with excellent effect.

The attendance at the Temperance meeting last Sunday afternoon was so large that a number could not obtain seats. There was excellent singing by four little girls, by Mamie and Hattie Grant and by Carrie Farrow. Speeches were made by the President, James Grant, Rev. Mr Pillsbury, A. B. Chase, Harvey Knapp, Rev. T. T. Merry and others. "Felix" received the attention of several speakers. Singing by the quartette and reading are down on the programme for next Sunday.

We learn in conversation with one of the committee on examination of candidates for admission to the U. S. Naval Academy that Frank T. Bartlett of this village would have been the successful candidate had scholarship been the only necessary qualification. He passed the best examination and did it in an hour and a half less time than the other competitors. Young Bartlett was physically disqualified on account of his eyesight not being up to the standard. It was much regret to the committee that so promising a young man was physically unfitted for the position. The committee highly complimented Frank's scholarship and we doubt not he will make his mark in the world if he does not walk the deck with straps on his shoulders.

## NORWAY LAKE.

C. A. Stevens has had the old barn demolished the lower side of the road. He has also had the old stable moved back from the ell to make room for a new and larger one.

John C. Saunders shows off with a nice, large bay window on the east side of his house. Chas. Frost did the work.

L.D. Hobbs has been shingling house, ell and cooper shop.

C. W. Partridge has received the appointment as highway surveyor. He has put up a building to house the road machine.

Miss Frankie Tuttle opened the school on Monday with 16 pupils, increased on Tuesday to 19. She is well known to be one of our best teachers.

[Communication.]

## The Stone Crusher Crushed.

A stone crusher is an expensive luxury—to the town owning it. It is a good source of revenue to the fellow who runs it and to no one else. The streets of Norway do not require the extensive macadamizing which the cry for a stone crushes would seem to indicate. There is no excuse now, nor has there ever been for the annual deluge of mud in our streets, unless it be the stupidity of those manipulating them. In a town where the river runs parallel with the main street it would seem well to try the experiment of digging a few gullies which would carry the surplus water at least ten feet in one direction. This being done they might be extended to the river. The street needs drainage—not crushed stone.

BILDAD.

## To the Citizens of Norway.

Being in your beautiful village last Sabbath, I attended the religious services of the day—the temperance meeting included. I was impressed with three things, the excellent quality of the preaching and the small number out to hear it, and also the great loss to the people.

There is a *physical, moral and spiritual necessity* in man's nature for the Sabbath, and no man can forego the privileges of the Sabbath without sustaining loss of just those influences he needs to elevate, refine and ennoble his being. To forsake the worship of the sanctuary, to neglect the reading and study of the Bible, is to give one's self up to such company and influences that are sure to degrade, defile and destroy the noble qualities of man's nature.

Life is worth living if it be rightly lived. A right life is the realization of the Creator's idea of what a man ought to be. We need all the good influences that are within reach on the one hand in order to live such a life, and we need to shun all bad influences on the other hand lest we fail of such a life. To fill the churches of your village on the Sabbath, is to encourage the preachers and so help them to preach better; to gladden the hearts of all good people; to make society better and save yourselves from degradation, remorse and ruin.

We are creatures of habit. A good habit elevates, a poor habit degrades. Attending church is one of the good habits, neglect to attend is one of the bad habits.

The use of profane and abusive language is often heard, is a very bad habit which no true gentleman or man will indulge in. "There is a best way to live, and it is certainly best to live that best way."

Young man, there are grand possibilities before you if only you will live as your infinitely wise and good Creator designed. Don't swear, young man; don't drink; don't abuse the Sabbath. Believe me there is no good in these habits.

Very truly yours,
T. T. MERRY.

## A Sketch of Hanover's Water Power and Its Doings.

About 1½ miles from, and 365 feet above the Androscoggin River is Howards Pond, which measures ¾ of a mile long by 1 mile wide, is fed by springs and tributary streams, with a dam 12 ft. high. The Pond has been sounded 60 ft. and in years past has been one of the best trout ponds in the State, but like the North American Indian they have fled at the approach of the white man.

About nine years ago commissioner Stanley put five thousand young fry of the land lock salmon, (as he supposed,) into this pond and by a special act of the Legislature a close time of five years was put upon the fishing at the end of which time some large trout were caught but a salmon never has been seen. The law might have been violated during the close time and one case comes to my mind. A justice of the peace whose piscatory propensity is very strongly developed was surprised one morning in a shady nook by the side of the pond trying to entice the finnies to rise.

The water is regulated by gates, about one-fourth of the fall is improved. The first shop on the stream is the one recently sold to the tooth-pick manufacturer which has a 14 feet over shot wheel, next is G. L. Smith's dowell mill, who employs eight hands and has 300 cords of birch to work up this season. Next is G. & J. B. Roberts furniture, trunks and house builders, they have a 11 feet over shot wheel, employ one hand, they make furniture a speciality and will do just what they advertise every time, come and see if they don't. Next comes Jona. A. Virgin's saw mill, with a 12 foot over shot wheel, employ two men and has more lumber than they can possibly saw this season. Next is the grist mill owned by the same man and operated by his son G. A Virgin, who maintains the confidence of the patronizing public, notwithstanding that he has fat hogs. This mill is considered to be the best paying property in town, it has an 18 inch iron wheel. When there is no grinding he has an iron shingle machine run by this wheel which saws from 10 to 15 thousand per day. Next is S. W. Holt's coffins, caskets, etc., has a 10 foot overshot wheel. Next comes Russell Bros. custom tanners, whose reputations for cold liquor tan are fully established and by close attention to business have become independent. And last but not least is Isaac Bagnall's custom carding, cloth dressing, and cloth manufacturing, employs about eight hands, one jack of 198 spindles supplies the looms.

## Questions to Solve.

The following knotty questions were sent us by a friend, for the readers of the ADVERTISER to solve:

Which will require the most boards, to build a tight board fence, four feet high, over a mountain or through the mountain at the base?

The Young People's Union of St. James Church, Elizabeth, N. J., held a public debate a few evenings since, upon a question which has excited much interest among mathematicians as well as those not versed in the exact sciences, viz.: A sportsman sees a squirrel going around a tree, but sees only the tail of the squirrel, and so walks round that he may get a shot at the body of the squirrel, but all the while the squirrel keeps moving so that the sportsman sees only the tail of the squirrel, until the sportsman reaches the point from which he started—having gone entirely around the tree on whose trunk the squirrel was. Now the question is, "Did the sportsman go round the squirrel?"

## Notes from the Pacific.

Mrs. E. B. Hamlin, a California reader of the ADVERTISER writes her sister Mrs. C. B. Hamlin of Sweden, April 28th, as follows: "Oxford County papers speak of May-flowers having been found. So I think you must be really thawing out by this time. Please write me when the apple-trees are in full blossom. Apples and quinces were the last fruit trees to blossom here. I noticed the apples a few days ago were about as large as a red-oak acorn. Apricots are as large as a small hen's egg. I think they are about the size of a large hen's egg when ripe. They ripen by the first of June. The cherries are are about half grown. We have a tiny bed of strawberries; some are getting quite red. How much I wish you could see the roses! How lovely they are! The putting forth of nothing green has interested me so much as the fig trees. They told me they did not blossom. I watched, and I thought closely, and lo! I looked one day and there were lots of figs as large as an acorn and many larger. I notice that the cork elm was in no hurry here, its leaves now being hardly full size."

## HARRISON.

The friends of Temperance will givn an Old Folks Concert and Antiquarian Supper at the Baptist Church, Thursday eve, May 15th. Proceeds will be used for the advancement of the Temperance work.

The Members of the Harrison Village Library Association are to entertain the public with a dramatic entertainment and Strawberry Festival as soon as the berries are available. Profits, will be used in the purchase of books for the Library.

Poland Praying Band will hold their Quarterly meeting with the Baptist Church in this place Sat. and Sun. May 17th and 18th.

The next meeting of the Lakeside Grange will be held Sat. eve May 17.

The village school began Monday last, under the instruction of Miss Alice Webber of Rumford, a former graduate of N. Bridgton Academy. As Miss Webber is a very efficient teacher we see no reason why this may not be one of our most profitable terms, unless parents choose to educate their children in the streets instead of the school-room.

DAME TROTT.

## HANOVER.

Bro. Tabor preaches at Rumford Point next Sabbath at 11 o'clock.

Our trader, O. P. Russell has hired a clerk, bought a horse and is not going to pay exorbitant freight bills. The new clerk is Asa R. Crediford from Shapleigh. His wife will be here in a few weeks.

Harry Bartlett, 14 years old, handles two yokes of steers, with a little help has got up the winter's wood, cut birch and hauled to the Dowel mill and likes the ADVERTISER very much, which shows good common sense.

## WEST SUMNER.

Eggs 16 cents.

H. S. Coburn has returned from the market with a full line of dry goods and groceries, which he claims he will sell as low as the lowest for the same quality of goods, and he keeps a good quality.

Many of the farmers are shearing their sheep. It may pay the farmers, but rather hard for the sheep this cold weather. Is it the best time to shear so early? What saith some who have tried both ways?

E. W. Chandler is contemplating putting in a 40 horse power engine here at an early time, and a corn mill also. He can thus do any kind of work he wishes as he will have plenty of power to use at any season of the year. He is a live young man and should be encouraged by all. We ought to encourage all who are willing to help themselves. Such an enterprise would help West Sumner very much as water power is much needed here a portion of the year. Eight men are now employed in the mills here.

Oliver C. Reading, a member of Co. C. 8th Me. Reg. in late war, died last Saturday of pneumonia. He was sick but seven days. He was a member of Barrows Post No. 65, G. A. R. The Post atttended the funeral Monday in a body. It was the first death in the Post since its organization about 17 months ago.

Barrows Post will hold a special meeting at its hall on Saturday evening May 24th. A full attendance is desired.

## WATERFORD.

McIntire & Johnson have given up their meat business for the present. They have been in it for a long time and will be much missed. We understand that Mr. Hanson will run a cart from Bridgton Center to supply the people with meat, fish, &c., Mondays and Thursdays.

Dr. Carlton, who has been stopping at the Waterford House, left for home last Friday. He was quite successful in getting specimens of birds while here, having shot a large blue heron and hawk; also a very good specimen of grey eagle, measuring over 6 feet from tip to tip of wings, the first that has been killed in this section for several years. They are to be mounted by J. C. Mead, taxirdermist, No. Bridgton.

F. M. Atherton is enlarging and grading his yard, also painting his buildings. The body, olive drab, and trimmings olive with maroon for sash and block work.

## FRYEBURG.

Judge Virgin is in town on a vacation.

Mrs. McLaughlin of Boston lectured here on Temperance before a large audience, in the New Church last week.

Mr. Fred Spring has improved his residence by removing the fence. Would that more would follow his example.

Some of our business men have purchased a large sail boat which they will use on the pond and river here.

Some of the young people of the village went on a hayrack ride to North Conway Saturday night.

Howe photographed the Academy and the scholars last week.

Rev. B. N. Stone is delivering a course of lectures at the New Church Sunday evenings. The last was "Earth building, Work of Heat and Life."

Rev. L. Goodrich supplied the Cong. pulpit in the absence of Dr. Mason.

And now the dancing Bear is abroad in the land.

Z.

## RUMFORD CENTRE.

Our summer school is to be taught by Miss Blanche Abbott of East Rumford. Miss A. has had considerable experience in teaching and is a good scholar.

Mrs. Lovejoy's house at East Rumford was burned one day last week. Cause, a spark from the chimney. No insurance.

They say "Spring has come," but where? surely not in Rumford yet.

Large quantities of spruce and poplar are passing down the Androscoggin, more it seems than usual.

Three of our schools have commenced. This year, we give a special invitation to every man, woman and child to visit every school at least, once.

Miss Clarissa Morse who has been visiting friends at the Corner and Hanover, has returned to her home, at the Centre.

Our new church organ was a present from W. W. Kimball not C. P. Kimball as reported.

Edwin Small we hear is to have the management of the Ferry this summer.

Mrs. Lula Hoyt commenced the school at the East near the ferry last Monday.

## WEST BETHEL.

One of Payson Burbank's horses dropped dead in the team between here and Gilead, the other day, valued at $200.

A. S. Ben is doing variety work in his lathes, turning varnish plugs, curry comb handles and tops. He has four lathes running. He has sawed about 2000 cords of birch strips for this spring.

Mr. Chas. and Miss Abbie Needham are at home.

CLOCK.

## OBITUARIES.

Died at Island Pond, Vermont, May 4th, Mrs. Amelia W. Horr, widow of the late Nathan Horr, aged 76 years and 9 months.

And thus another of the shining ones of earth has passed away from us. It is not necessary indeed to recapitulate the many virtues of the subject of this notice, her deep kindness of heart, her benevolence, her abundant charity for all; yet it is a pleasure to call them to remembrance. Her whole life was a true embodiment of the doctrine of Christ: "Peace on earth, good will toward men."

Although making many warm friends in the town where she had made her home for four years previous to her death; yet during her last sickness she was ever thinking of her old friends in Norway, among whom she had passed the greater portion of her life, spending of her great desire to see them and expressing her deep affection for them, always adding "And I love everybody!" Dear, loving heart! She knew not the meaning of the bitter word *hate*.

In the sick room she was for many years a tender and unwearied watcher and though the storms beat never so fiercely, no one called upon her assistance in vain. Many among us have begun this life under her tender and loving tutelage and many has she accompanied even to the very brink of the dark river and with cheering words of hope sustained them.

Her faith and trust in Christ was both simple and perfect, casting out all fear of death. An unutterable longing filled her heart to lie beside the dear companion with whom she had passed most happily more than fifty years of her life; and her only murmur was "Oh, the time seems so long!" And again "Do you think he will know me when he sees me and be glad?" she would often ask.

"Mid the crowd that come to meet
Spirits—sin forgiven—
Listening to their echoing feet,
Down the streets of heaven
Shall I know a footstep near
That I listen, wait for—here?
Then will one approach the shore
With a hand extended,
One whose thoughts I loved to think
Ere the veil was rended;
Saying 'Welcome! we have died'
And again are side by side."
Saying 'I will go with thee
That thou be not lonely,
To yon hills of mystery,
I have waited lonely!
Until now, to climb with thee
Yon bright hills of mystery.'"

She leaves a wide circle of friends who will sadly miss the cheerful face, the kindly smile, the sweet words of comfort that fell like sunshine wherever she went, and we offer our deepest sympathy to those with whom she was connected in close family ties in the great loss they have sustained.

C. S.

## BIRTHS.

In Lovell, May 11th, to Mr. and Mrs. Hedly Keniston, a son.

## MARRIAGES.

In Livermore, May 4, by Rev. A. H. Gould, Mr. John C. French of Canton and Mrs. Sarah Washburn of Livermore.

In East Livermore, April 26, by C. Knapp, esq., Mr. Charles A. Randall and Miss Mary E. Randall, both of Dixfield.

In Harrison, April 26, by Rev. T. W. Raymond, Fred A. Whitney of Harrison and Miss Mabel Wheeler of Waterford.

In No. Bridgton, May 6, by Rev. N. Lincoln, Calvin W. Manson and Miss Abbie J. Whitcomb, both of Waterford.

In Bethel, May 11, at the residence of the bride's parents, by Rev. G. B. Hannaford, Fred C. Bean and Miss Tavie A. Bartlett, both of Bethel.

In Roxbury, April 18, by S. M. Locke, esq., Mr. Joseph A. Reed and Miss Katie T. Hyland, both of Byron.

## DEATHS.

In Norway, May 13, Mr. W. H. Stiles, died 72 years.

In West Sumner, May 10, Oliver C. Reading, aged 47 years.

In New York city, May 7, Mrs. Esther J. McKenney, formerly of Norway, aged 62 yrs.


When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she was a Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

# OPENING!

# New Spring Goods at Phinney's.

Bl'k Silks, Colored Silks, Plain & Brocade Velvets, French Ottoman Cloths in black and colors, Bl'k Mercillian Cloths, Bl'k Cashmeres, Colored Cashmeres, French Serges, English Diagonals, and an elegant line of American Dress Goods, including New Shades in Dress Flannels.

Also, New Shawls, New Cloakings, New Housekeeping goods.

**Also, NEW STOCK HOOP SKIRTS, Bustles, Laces, Corsets, Dress Bottons, Hosiery, and everything usually kept in a City Dry Goods Store.**

**It is not too much to say, that we have the**

LARGEST STOCK,
BEST + QUALITY + OF + GOODS,
AND THE
LOWEST PRICES!

**of any store in Oxford County. All are invited to examine our now goods and get OUR PRICES.**

Remember every thing is just as we talk it, and one price for every one.

Very Respectfully,
M. M. PHINNEY, Norway Village.

**C. G. MASON** Announces that he has and is receiving a LARGE STOCK OF

**Wire Screen Cloth,** ALL WIDTHS.

Window Screen Frames, Door Screen Frames, Spring Hinges and BUTTS!

Also, the celebrated FLORENCE OIL STOVES; The SUMMER QUEEN Oil Stoves and the CROWN Oil Stoves.

Also, SHOVELS, FORKS, HOES, Garden RAKES, and a full line of PLOWS, HARROWS and CULTIVATORS.

IN ADDITION, A FULL STOCK OF
BUILDER'S HARDWARE,
Nails, Sheathing Paper, Zinc, Lead, &c., &c.

All of the above can be bought at the *lowest cash prices.* Remember the place, C. G. MASON, successor to *Mason Brothers, Norway, Me.*

There is much sickness in Bull Rivers, Mass. It commenced Monday.

Benj. P. Simpson of Hampden got caught in a belt in a saw mill on Wednesday and was killed.

General Grant of the firm of Grant & Ward, and his sons are financially ruined.

Charles Reade left only about $100,000, most of which goes to his godson, Charles Liston.

Wednesday morning a freight train and a construction train were wrecked on the B. & O. near Connelsville, Pa. There were fourteen persons killed or missing. The wreck caught fire and the bodies were wasted in the flames.

Isaac D. Edrehir, a New York chemist, Monday, fatally shot himself, his wife and their five years old son. Domestic troubles were the cause.

The special Grand Jury appointed to consider the crimes committed during the riots at Cincinnati, O., reported 54 indictments Monday.

Wednesday is announced the big financial crash at New York. Bankers and brokers going down on all sides, a failure of six or seven announced and the wildest scenes on 'Change known for years.

Gen. Butler was declared the nominee of the Anti-Monopoly Convention at Chicago Wednesday for President. Solon Chase got one vote.

There is the worst overflow at Louisiana for many years. Crops are washed away and much damage done. The levees are being strengthened all along the plantation and watched night and day.

**Photo Price List.**

Cabinet, $3.00 per Doz. Cards, $1.75 per Doz.

*Finished by the best finisher in Maine.*

Cheap Dry Plate Photos, 3 per doz. Clear, bright Photos. A large 3 by 10 picture, finished in oil colors, for $2.00.

The best facilities in the State for copying old pictures. Circulars and specimens free.

J. E. CHASE, Oxford, Me.

**Granite Ledge and Residence for Sale!**

The subscriber will sell his house and stable and Granite Ledge, with the land thereto, at a bargain. This property is situated on Pike Hill. There is about 10 acres of land, with good water and small fruit trees.

Apply to L. L. HOWARD, jr.

Norway, May 15, 1884. tf

**G. W. HOBBS,** DEALER IN

**Crockery, Glass and Tin Ware,**

Fancy Goods and Yankee Notions, Confectionery, Tobacco and Cigars.

5 and 10 Cent Counters.

Special attention given to peddlers supplies. (1y-13) G. W. HOBBS, Norway, Me.

**DOWNS' ELIXIR**

For Colds, Bronchitis, Coughs, Croup, Lung Fever, Asthma, Pleurisy, Whooping Cough, Catarrh, CONSUMPTION, and all Throat, Chest and Lung diseases. It will cure when all other remedies fail. Every where

HENRY, JOHNSON & LORD Proprietors, Burlington, Vt.

**Baby Carriages!**

All surprisingly low figures for the

NEXT 30 DAYS!

Largest Stock! AND Largest Variety! OF

**HAMMOCKS!**

BALLS, BATS, Carts, Wagons, Fishing Tackle AND Sporting Goods in general.

Ever opened up to the Oxford Co. Trade.

A SPLENDID LINE OF

**Window Shades!**

just in.

AN IMMENSE STOCK OF

**Room Papers AND BORDERS!**

Free Inspection at

**Noyes' Drug Store,**
Norway, Me.

BENJAMIN TUCKER

HAS THE CELEBRATED

**Cumberland Superphosphate**

FOR SALE!

It This Fertilizer is made in the State of Maine, and it has proved to be the best Superphosphate in the market, and has stood the test for twenty years.

For particulars and circulars, apply to BENJAMIN TUCKER, Norway, Me.

**WANTED!** A Boy, or a Young Man to learn the Printer's Trade. One who has had some experience preferred. Address or apply to the "ADVERTISER," Norway, Me.

**ROOM + PAPERS** AND **Window Shades!** FOR 1884.

Larger Stock than Ever Before,

Consisting of Room Papers in

Browns, Buffs, Whites, Flats, SATINS AND GILTS, With Borders to Match!

**CURTAINS**

In all Styles & Prices,

Plain, Opaque and Hollands, In all colors, by the yard, with Cord, Tassels, Etc., to Match. Spring Balance and Common Fixtures.

Papers Trimmed Free, as usual.

A NEW DEPARTURE. Having had repeated calls to FIT Curtains, we have at a large expense made arrangements for

Fitting & Hanging our Curtains, for which a very moderate charge will be made.

S. L. CROCKETT, Registered Apothecary, Hathaway's New Block, Norway, Me.

**Over 1,000 copies 5 cts. MUSIC**

Already sold, at HORACE COLE'S.

**Summer Campaign.**

**NORWAY + BAKERY!**

The Cart will pass your place with a Fresh assortment of Bread, Crackers and Pastry, such as

| | |
|---|---|
| Brown Bread, | Cream Cakes, |
| White Bread, | Fruit Cake, |
| Graham Bread, | Sponge Cake, |
| Railroad Cakes, | Washington Pie, |
| Sugar Cookies, | Mince Pie, |
| Molases Cookies, | Fresh Rolls, |
| Lemon Cup Cakes, | Ginger Snaps, |
| Pound Cakes, | Doughnuts. |

If you wish for anything, please put Card in the window next to the street, or speak to the driver.

C. E. RINES, *Proprietor.*

Buy the **Flexible Boot** of **JACKSON CLARK**

It is unsurpassed for duribility. Also, the Day Sewed Boot, which for ease, elegance of fit and wear is equal to the best hand-Sewed boot made.

Full Line of Men's BOOTS & SHOES.

Best-Styled Boots in Town for Ladies, Only $2.00 per Pair.

NORWAY BLOCK, NORWAY, ME.

**Small Farm for Sale** At a Bargain,

Situated in NORTH HARRISON, Me. For further particulars address or call on

N. A. TRAFTON, NORWAY, ME.

HARNESS STORE!

CYRUS S. TUCKER SELLS

**Rubber Cloth!** Both White and Black.

Rubber Army Blankets, $1.00 to $1.25.

Good Rubber Coats, $3.00 to $4.25.

Rubber Carriage Boots, Bumpers and Aret. Rattlers, Oil Horse Covers, Carriage Lap Robes, Dusters, Mats, Oil Cloths and Washers, Trunks and Valises, Satchels, Shawl Straps, Whips of all sizes and prices, 10 cts. to $5.00. Custom made and Sale Harnesses at their real value, $10 to $60. We intend to keep every desirable article for Horse and Carriage and at BOTTOM CASH PRICES.

All Goods Warrented as represented.

C. S. TUCKER.

**FLOUR!**

Buy your Flour AND **Garden Seeds!**

Teas & Coffees, Yeast Cakes AND New Onions, AT

**F. H. NOYES' Grocery Store.**

**Don't Read This**

Unless you want to know where to buy the best

**FAMOSA TEA!**

something sure to please you.

Choice Coffees, Best Canned Peaches, Apricots, Grapes, Green Peas, LOBSTERS, SALMON, &c.

Also, Canned Pumpkin, Squash, Apples and Mincemeat for Pies, Baked Beans, Dried Beef, Deviled Ham for Fishermen and Camp. Ch. Lunch, Bananas, Oranges, Choice Candies, Figs, Dates and Nuts.

A choice line of CIGARS and TOBACCO cheaper than ever.

FANCY GOODS, Pocket Books, Jaut. Portfolios, Big bargains in Stationery, etc.

A general assortment of goods, too numerous to mention, at low prices for the cash.

Headquarters for Furniture!

At G. & J. B. Roberts, HANOVER, ME.

Will be found a Large Stock of Furniture, Latest in design, to be sold to the Retail trade at wholesale prices.

HARRY LANE,
**MERCHANT + TAILOR,**

Respectfully calls your attention to his

Well Selected Stock OF

**CLOTHS** —AND— **TRIMMINGS**

FOR THE Spring and Summer Trade!

CONSISTING OF

Plain and Fancy Over Coatings, **SUITINGS** OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS, AND **Pantaloon Goods** IN EVERY STYLE!

These goods will be made up in the LATEST STYLE, and prices *lower than ever.* Satisfaction guaranteed.

Call and see me before purchasing elsewhere. As I do all my CUTTING and PRESSING, and see to all the finishing myself, I can afford to sell lower than the lowest.

A STORE FULL —OF— **All Kinds of Goods!** *Selling VERY CHEAP, at* H. N. BOLSTER'S, South Paris, Me.

**WANTED!**

Energetic and intelligent men to solicit orders, this coming season, for

**Nursery Stock!**

EXPERIENCE NOT ESSENTIAL.

SALARY WITH EXPENSES PAID.

LIBERAL INDUCEMENTS to men of good business ability. Apply by letter and state age, and name references.

S. T. CANNON, Augusta, Me.

*3m10

**New Goods JUST IN!!**

A Full Line of New Patterns of

**Dry Goods!**

*In Every Variety of Shades & Colors.*

**DRESS GOODS.**

HOUSEKEEPING GOODS!

**New Carpets!**

All Wool, Cotton-wool, Hemps, Canton Mattings & Oil Cloths.

FEATHERS, GROCERIES, &c.

*Call and examine goods,*

E. W. HOWE.

Norway, May 1, 1884. 4wis

**JUST + RECEIVED!** ONE OF THE Finest Stock of Goods Ever Offered in Norway. SPRING AND SUMMER

**MILLINERY!**

HATS, BONNETS, Rich VELVETS, Ribbons and Satins, in all the New Shades.

Fine Laces & Crepes, Flowers & Feathers, of all qualities.

These goods having just been selected from New York and Boston Houses, are all fresh and of the latest styles.

Having secured the services of Miss A. G. DUNHAM, of Bath, as Milliner, all orders will be filled promptly and in a satisfactory manner.

Also, a full line of

FANCY GOODS!

*Gloves, Hosiery, Ladies' & Children's Neck-wear, &c., &c.*

The above named goods, and many others, are to be found at the store of

MRS. A. B. CHASE, Beal's Block, NORWAY.

**Spring Has Come!**

And now is the time to buy your

**Boots and Shoes!**

OF

**J. F. ALLEN,**
Opposite Elm House, Norway, Me.

Ladies, if you want a nice style, good fitting Boot, at a reasonable price, call and examine my Stock, as I am complete in every department.

Special Bargains in

Ladies' Congola Button Boots, all sizes and widths.

We also have the

Bay Sewed and Flexible, in fine goods.

The Langtry Boot, AND The Rink Boot.

Men's, Boy's and Youth's Shoes, in the mid medium grades, at lowest prices.

Farmers who want a serviceable shoe, should call and examine our boots.

"Shurtleff's Standard."

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Our Motto is: "Small profits and quick sales, live and let live."

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Stamping done to Order.

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**200,000 Pine Shingles.**

J. R. & D. S. SANBORN. NORWAY.

May 17, 1884. 4w18

**A GOOD PIANO,** nearly new, will be sold at a bargain. For particulars address CHARLES L. HATHAWAY, Norway, Me.

## AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT.

Shears and Paste-Pot Editor.

Criticism upon the views advocated in these columns is solicited, and any reasonable space will be given correspondents for that purpose, or for the purpose of discussing any subject connected with rural affairs. Communications intended for the Grangers corner should reach this office on Saturday preceding publication.

Peas, beans, and other vegetables are in their prime only for a short time. It is in their early stages of growth and when young that they are sweet and tender. Soon after this stage the sugar and starch are changed to woody fibre and the texture becomes hard and fibrous. To secure a succession of fine flavored and tender peas, beans, lettuce, radishes, etc., these crops should be sown in quick succession, so that a new supply will be coming in at least every ten days through the summer. The surplus of each gathering need not be wasted. The ripe seeds may be saved for planting next year and the pigs and cows will be glad of what is left. This provision should be made now, and all the seed should not be sown at one time.

The farmer who thinks and figures up in regard to his work, and what his crops cost him, and how much profit they return, is not satisfied with small yields. He knows twenty-five bushels of corn per acre costs precisely as much for plowing, harrowing, cultivation, use of land, and harvesting as fifty or seventy-five bushels do. The husking is additional, that is all, but the pleasure of husking a large crop of fine ears will pay for all the extra labor. It costs not less than $12 an acre to put in and harvest a crop of corn. A yield of twenty-five bushels per acre, therefore, costs nearly fifty cents a bushel; forty bushels costs thirty cents a bushel; fifty bushels cost twenty-four cents; sixty bushels, twenty cents; eighty bushels, fifteen cents, and one hundred bushles only twelve cents. The farmer who can grow one hundred bushels to the acre cannot say that he can buy corn cheaper than he can grow it, but he can count up a good profit on feeding corn of his own growing, while the twenty-five bushel farmer is losing money. But how must the fifteen bushel and the ten bushel an acre farmer live when his corn costs him $1 a bushel?

ROOTS:—Those farmers who never grow a crop of roots have missed valuable experience. A good stock of roots in the cellar at the outset of winter very much simplifies the business of feeding. It matters very little what kind of roots are grown; every animal is contented and happy with any of them. And certainly the farmer who once experiences their value will rarely after be without a stock of them. But as one cannot enjoy perfect happiness without a preparatory term of discipline and culture, so the root grower, before he achieves full success, has some tribulation to pass through. It is not so easy to grow roots as to grow corn—at the first start of the crop—because of the tenderness of the young plants and their frail hold upon the soil. Rough culture will kill them before it will hurt the weeds; while corn, being strongly and deeply rooted, can be hoed, and even harrowed, while it is small, without injury. It is necessary, therefore, that the land should be clean and rich for roots; clean, that the crop may not be smothered by weeds or disturbed by their removal, and rich, that the plants may be quickly pushed ahead of their early weak condition.

The roots chiefly grown are turnips, rutabagas, mangels, and sugar beets. A great deal is said and written about growing carrots and parsnips by persons who never grew one, but practically these are garden crops rather than field crops for the farm. They are the most difficult of all roots to grow and the most laborious to harvest, because of their length and slenderness and the readiness with which they are broken. Nor are they any more nutritious than other roots notwithstanding the oft-repeated statements to the contrary. Of all the roots sugar beets contain the largest quantity of nutritous substance, rutabagas next, then mangles, parsnips, and carrots, and turnips last of all. Sugar beets and mangles are the most easily grown, because they are not subject to the attacks of the flea-beetle, which often ruins the young turnips before they are beyond their first leaves, because they grow mostly out of the ground.

The soil for roots should be well prepared. Fall manuring as plowing are required for the best results, and the manure should be decomposed, and thorough pulverization of the soil is indispensable. Early planting is required and the first week in May is a good season to get the seed in. We have grown excellent mangels and sugar beets from June planting, but as the roots are tender and uninjured by early frosts, it is well to have the crop dug and out of the way before there is danger of freezing, and to run no more risk than can be helped. Thick seed is advisible, as the seed is often far from as good as it might be, and an even stand is desirable, to have the rows well filled up. It is not worth while to try to transplant roots into vacant spaces; it is a great labor, and generally the work is thrown away, because the transplanted roots make but weak growth. It is far cheaper to use two pounds more of seed to the acre than to have many vacant spaces in the rows, as the cost of the seed is $1, while the loss to the crop may easily amount to several tons through imperfect seed. Six pounds of beet or mangel seed to the acre, with rows 30 inches apart; two pounds of rutabagas or turnips, and five pounds of carrots or parsnips are sufficient. The seed should be covered at least one inch, and the ground over the seed should be rolled. A small seed-drill is generally used for sowing the seeds, and it covers them at the same time. By the help of the drill four acres can be sown in one day by man or boy. The drill leaves the seed down in rows that are marked by the roller, so that the spaces can be worked without delay by the horse-hoe, which is necessary to be done soon to prevent the growth of weeds. A week after planting is long enough to defer this 1st cultivation. When the plants appear in the rows they are to be hoed out to 10 inches apart in rows. After this the whole work consists in keeping the crop clear of weeds up to the time when the growth of the leaves shades the ground sufficiently. In thinning out the rows the work is done very conveniently by running a hand cultivator across the rows, by which the 10-inch spaces are cut out very much more quickly than by the hoe.—*N. Y. Times.*

[From the Kezar Falls' Record.]

KEZAR FALLS.

F. W. Ridlon's health is improving.

Miss Sarah Lord, who has been sick a long time, is reported better.

Ossipee Lodge, No. 40, K. of P., now numbers forty-five members.

Kezar Falls Woolen Co. are making an addition of thirty feet to their storehouse.

Mrs. Lydia Fox is preparing to move to Cornish, where she has engaged rent.

Miss Georgie B. Abbott has got through at the factory, and returned to her home in Hanover, Me.

J. Bullock and daughter have gone to Boston. It is understood that they will bring home a saddle-horse, if a satisfactory one can be found.

Our village school commenced last Monday with about forty-five scholars. The district was fortunate in securing the services of Mr. Jordan Stacy.

The building which E. R. Chellis has decided to build on the lot opposite Samuel Ridlon's, will be 40x60 feet, and three stories high. M. F. Foss is at work preparing finish for the same.

HIRAM.

Samuel W. Gould, formerly of Hiram, has been elected school district agent of Skowhegan village. He has to employ twelve teachers and expend $5,000 during the year.

Miss Cora Batchelder, of East Hiram is to teach in the Lewis district, on Hiram Hill.

Miss Eliza A. Spring, who has been visiting her brother in Danvers, Mass., has returned to Brownfield.

Joseph Eugene Clemons, of Denver, Col., formerly of Hiram, has been chosen as one of the delegates from Colorado to the Republican convention at Chicago. LLEWELLYN.

EAST HIRAM.

On Wednesday night Mr. Evans O. Allen and two companions went to Hancock brook to spear suckers, and succeeded in taking 192.

Mr. Jesse K. Brown has been engaged for some time painting in the village.

Mrs. Mercy Burbank, widow of the late Samuel Burbank, receives $1,784, it being at the rate of $8 per month from Aug. 4, 1865, the date of the death of her son, Nelson S. Burbank, who died in the Naval service, reckoned to March 4, the last quarterly payment. She has been paying her own board at the farm. She informs us that she was 81 years old on Apr. 10. In her old age, after a life of hard labor, through her neglect to place a deed on record, she was left out. She will soon go to Lynn to reside with her son.

Rev. Charles K. Evans, of Madison, Maine, is on a visit to this his native town.

Fred C. Allen has disposed of his interest in the mumps, and returned to Fryeburg academy.

Mrs. Francis H. Tibbetts has a linen towel that her mother gave her July 4, 1776, and told her that it was then one hundred and twenty-five years old. She has various other articles of linen, made many years ago from flax raised on the Thomas C. Starbird farm. LLEWELLYN.

BROWNFIELD.

Mrs. Hanna Whitney has sold her buildings and a lot of five acres to Geo. Wakefield.

Gilbert Warren is painting the Odd Fellows' building. F. E. Barton is painting one of E. B. Bean's rents, formerly occupied by McDonald. Harrison Durgin is also improving his buildings with a new coat of paint.

Mrs. Ella McAllister, of Portland, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Barrows.

PORTER.

The youngest child of Leonard Walker is very sick and not expected to live.

We understand that E. T. Hartford is about to put an addition to his house, in order to make more room for his stock of goods.

Jeremiah Pugsley has his building up and boarded.

A short time ago, while looking for relics, we came across a seaman's chest owned by Levi Ridlon, who informs us that it has been handed down from one generation to another until it is now about 150 years old. It is now used as a place in which to store old iron.

C. F. Lewis is putting in the foundation for his new house.

A. H. Gibbs has moved back to his farm in Parsonsfield, renting his stand in the village to Edgar Bickford.

John Milliken, of Mass., is soon to occupy his house in this place.

Capt. Christopher Sawyer has moved on to Monroe French's farm.

In regard to keeping a diary, Mr. Libby is largely in the rear. Maj. James French has kept one for 45 years, commencing in 1839, and has all of his books up to the present time.

Mrs. Libby, wife of the late Capt. Randall Libby, of So. Hiram, is quite sick with a rheumatic difficulty; also Mrs. Daniel Gould is very low, and as she is a lady advanced in years, her case is critical.

James Chick of Parsonsfield had his house, with most of its contents, burnt last Sunday. No one was at home at the time except his mother who is quite aged, and who started to give the alarm to the neighbors and was found dead in the road a short distance from the house. We understand that there was an insurance of $1,000 on the buildings.

Our summer school commenced last Monday, with Mrs. Salome K. Wentworth as teacher.

The cost of building a school house, shed, etc., will be $600. The old house was sold to R. G. Heard for $68, so the district will have to pay $550, as the tax will be assessed on that amount.

In the store of Jas. M. French are the old account books of Wm. Towle and Samuel Taylor, dated 1811. The paper is poor and the covers are of brown paper, but the writing is plain and the ink has not faded. Pinned to a leaf in the ledger is a small piece of paper, on which is this charge: "Porter, Feb. 6, 1811. Widow Woodman, to 10 lbs. No 11 yarn to weave. She is to weave 18 yds. for $1.00 or at that lay. April 13 fetched back 22½ yds. plain cloth. 1½ yds. she took.

Since the 20th day of last September Mrs. Eliza Libby, a lady 74 years old the seventh of next June, has knit twenty-five pairs of stockings, footed sixteen pairs, knit five pairs of mittens, one pair of wristers, and three yards of worsted edging, besides doing a large amount of needle-work. This amount of work will seem all the more remarkable when it is known that she has been laboring under the disadvantage of a stiff hand, caused by having her wrist broken three times.

Judge Virgin is quite ill with nervous prostration.

[From the Canton Telephone.]

CANTON.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Lovejoy returned to Peru Monday. Mr. Lovejoy has spent the winter in Cal., and on his return stopped at Melrose, Mass., and was married to Miss Emily Lane of that town.

Rosa Bean of Farmington, arrived Monday.

E. B. Hutchins has moved on to a farm at East Peru.

E. Thompson has built a pretty yard fence around his lot.

John F. Swasey has sold his pair of black colts to a gentleman from Oakland.

Mrs. R. Brett has commenced on the foundation for her new house on Main street.

W. W. Andrews, principal of our high school, has a daughter at point of death at Paris.

Dr E. E. Swasey will move his family to Canton, and make this his home while on the road this summer.

Dr. A. L. Stanwood delivered an address at Dixfield, Friday evening, before the students of the Academy.

John Reed has set some telegraph poles on the front of his lot. They are of rock-maple and designed for shade trees.

Two Morris & Ireland safes were taken from this station Tuesday and hauled to Dixfield. They were for Chas. Stanley and W. S. Chase.

The railroad has quite a crew of men on stone work. New culverts are to be put in, and the remaining pier of the Sumner bridge will be laid and the bridge rebuilt.

A prize of $1.00 was offered in the school to the pupil who would stand at the head of the class the most times for the term, and Maurice R. Hathaway was the winner.

In East Sumner Miss Sadie D. Bonney is to teach in No.1, Nellie Huse in No. 2, and Jennie H. Keene in No. 3.

R. D. Wyman of East Rumford has moved from the M. L. Wyman farm on to his own (formerly the J. L. Abbott farm). M. L. Wyman is turning his to farming again on the old place.

DIXFIELD.

A. L. Douglas has returned from Dakota. He went there about a year ago and has taken up a "claim."

W. W. Carver is at home from his studies at Lewiston, on account of ill health.

John S. Ludden, an old resident died last week and was buried Sunday.

[From the Bridgton News.]

BRIDGTON.

Wm. Holt of Fryeburg has bought the Samuel Johnson farm in West Bridgton, and has moved thereon.

We learn from the High School *Corona*, the school paper at North Bridgton, that the graduating parts this year are not assigned according to rank, with the exception of the Valedictory and Salutatory. Parts have been assigned as follows: Valedictory, George H. Larrabee; Salutatory, Mary E. Fitch; Class History, Addie E. Roes; Greek Part, George A. Ingalls; French Part, Katie E. Nulty; English Orations, Albert C. Shorey and Linwood M. Bullock: Recitation, Clara C. Noone; Declamation, Fred F. Bicknell.

NAPLES.

Miss Larrabee of Cape Elizabeth is teaching the village school. The term will be about twelve weeks. Long Woods school has been in session several weeks; Miss Georgia Cannell teacher. School at Kimball's Corner began last Monday, under the charge of Miss Clara Chaplin. Lord Neighborhood school began last Monday, Miss Alice Cannell teacher. Brandy Pond school is being taught by Miss Nellie Chute of Casco. Edes Falls summer school is to be under the continued charge of Miss Lizzie Pitts of South Harrison. Barker Neighborhood is having something of a wrangle over over school matters. At its school meeting it was voted to have no summer term; but now some of the voters want one; and a special meeting was held last week, which, however, was barren of results, and adjourned one week.

Hiram Leach, who has been very low is evidently recovering, to the surprise of his neighbors, and it is hoped he will soon be out again.

Mr. Brown of Saccarappa is in charge of can-making at the corn factory.

Otis Knight is putting up a building near his fine residence, which he calls his "office."

Charles Harmon has sold out his interest in the salework business to his partner, Fred Wentworth, and has moved back to Harrison.

Real estate transfer: Nancy Larkin to Rosanna C. Hamilton, land; $200.

SWEDEN.

Bliss Charles and wife are stopping at present with their son-in-law, Frank Douglass. Mr. D. has hired a man and intends to carry on farming to quite an extent, also peal nearly one hundred cords of popular this season.

E. P. Grant is suffering with a sore hand supposed to be erysipelas.

We notice Uncle Sam Berry, who is nearly ninety years old in the field ox-goad in hand driving to harrow. His motto is, "he'd rather wear out than rust out.

Stephen Knight is going to paint his house.

Henry Knight is building a small stable near his shop.

A distemper is among the sheep this way. Several have died.

Miss Lillian M. Gordan is at home, and suffering with abscess in her head.

DENMARK.

The ball at Denmark Town Hall on May night drew a large company. Fifty couples joined in the dance. A bountiful supper was served; dancing was continued till long past midnight. A goodly sum was realized for the Odd Fellows' building fund.

T. I. Lowell has sold his farm under the mountain at East Denmark to A. M. Deering.

A late Oregon paper contains the following concerning an illustrious son of Denmark:—"Gen. Rufus Ingalls, well known as one of the old army officers of the pioneer days of Oregon, has been elected vice president of the Portland National Bank of this city, and will probably make his home here. General Ingalls is now on the retired list after many years' service, and his numerous friends will be glad to learn he has decided to take an active part in the development of the northwest."

WATERFORD.

Mrs. Betsey Sanderson, who is in her ninetieth year, returned to her old home last week and has gone to housekeeping. She spent the winter in N.Y. and Mass., came through from Groton in a day, and alone; yet notwithstanding her long journey she was at church Sunday, walking as smart as many much younger. She thinks there is no place like home and old Waterford.

Two young men hired a team at North Waterford of Isaac McAllister last Sunday, drove to North Windham, and one of them, Sidney Jordan, sold the horse, carriage and harness to a jockey there and then left for parts unknown. The other, Chase by name, feeling that a wrong had been done by his companion demanded the team; but the jockey refused to give it up. Chase then started on foot for North Waterford, where he arrived Wednesday noon and notified Mr. McAllister of the transaction. The latter, accompanied by Chase, rode to this village and consulted lawyer Westcott, thence to North Windham, where he recovered his team.

HARRISON.

Real estate transfer: Thomas Newcomb to George F. Whitney, jr., land: $1,750.

Wallace S. Marsh is teaching the Cummings district school.

Thomas Newcomb has moved from Harrison to Bridgton.

Alvin Ricker has been to Worcester, Mass., after new machinery for their manufactory in Harrison.

To say that the May Festival Monday evening, given by the ladies of the Baptist Circle, was a success, would be stating it mildly. It was beyond the hopes of the most sanguine. The church was literally packed. The entertainment was fine and praised by all. The supper and ice-cream were disposed of, and none cut short. The tableau "May Queen," personated by Miss Susie Plummer, was really beautiful, as also "Weaving the May-pole," by twelve young ladies, dressed in white. The pantomime, "The Industrious Family," was laughable and encored vociferously. A song by Miss Alice Jordan was finely rendered; and the singing by male voices—Dudley Bros., Tolman and Gray—was good. It is the wish of many that it be repeated.

Thousands of dollars damage have been done by forest fires in Maine the past week.

Mr. Blaine expects to go to Augusta May 5, to remain until fall.

The steamer, City of Portland, struck the Grindstone Ledge, off Rockland, and went to pieces Thursday morning. The passengers, 70 in number, and crew were removed to a place of safty. A buoy is said to been moved out of position. This is the third serious accident to the same steamer.

Mason, who was charged with the murder of Tilton, his brother-in-law, at Pittsfield, N. H., was acquited Thursday on the grounds that he shot Tilton in self defense. The people of Pittsfield held an indignation meeting to protest against the acquital.

It has been decided to hold the New England Fair at Manchester, N. H.

The failure of Grant & Ward, the New York stock operators, is even more complete than was at first supposed. The total amount of the rehypothecation could not be learned, but it is believed to be over $1,000,000.

The New York Assembly Thursday declared against woman suffrage.

A Norwegian in New York advertises for his lost nose. It is made of silver, with steel spring fastenings.

GOOD LANGUAGE.

As soon as a child begins to lisp its first broken sentence, its education should begin. Habits are formed which will exist to a greater or less degree throughout life. Such being the case, the conversation of the older members of the family should be carefully guarded, lest the little ones hear and learn ungrammatical expressions and slang, which, sad to say, is so rife among our young people of the present day. The servants, with whom children spend much of their time, should be chosen with reference to this matter. A mother should feel it her duty to point out any grammatical mistakes made by them, and insist upon their language being correct, respectful, and devoid of slang at all times. It is exceedingly difficult to break children of habits once formed, and care in this direction will save much trouble and annoyance. One way to cultivate the use of language, and at the same time to learn of the occupations and companions of her children, is for the mother to encourage the daily narration of what they have seen, heard, and enjoyed, and the telling of their little experiences. The study of pictures, moreover, in which every child delights, may be used as a great provocation of language. Children always love to look at pictures, and can almost always be induced to talk about them. This study teaches them observation, and how to accurately describe whatever they see. When stories are read to children they should be obliged to reproduce them, using as far as possible the language of the book. The memory is much strengthened in this way, a habit of attention formed, and the power of expression increased. If such plans as these are systematically carried out, they will prove a wonderful help in the thorough education of a child. The constant, careful teaching and kind suggestions of parents will accomplish a work which can never be performed by study, and in after years such early home training will show itself in a ready command of language, and an easy, graceful power of conversation.

LONG LIVES.

There is a belief among the East Indians that the elephant lives about 300 years, and instances are on record of the animals having been kept in captivity as long as 130 years, their age being unknown when they were first taken wild from the forest. Camels live from forty to fifty years; horses average from twenty to thirty, oxen about twenty, sheep eight or nine and dogs from twelve to fourteen years. It has been observed that, as a general rule, the larger types of animals live longer than the vertebrated classes—quadrupeds and birds, reptiles and fishes. Some kinds of birds attain a great age; the swan has been known to live 100 years, and it is recorded that the raven has exceeded that age; birds of prey attain to great longevity, and the eagle has survived a century. Parrots have been known to live sixty and as long as eighty years. Pheasants and domestic poultry rarely exceed ten or fifteen years. A tortoise was placed in the garden of the Archiepiscopal Palace of Lambeth in 1633, during the life of Archbishop Laud, and lived till 1753, when it perished by accident. Such batrachians, as the toad, are known to live about fifteen years. Fishes and animals that live in the water attain, in many instances, to a great age. The carp has been known to live 200 years. Common river trout have been confined in a well thirty and even fifty years. A pike has been known to live in a pond ninety years; and Gesner relates that in 1497 an enormous pike was caught in a lake near Heilbronn in Swabia, with a brass ring attached to it, recording that it was put in the lake in the year 1230; the ring is still preserved at Mannheim. The whale, it is said, attains to an age of about 400 years.

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Factory on Paris St., Norway.
Ashes and Grease taken in exchange for Soap. If in want of soap, speak to Mr. Pike, or drop him a postal card, and you will be promptly served. 17tf

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Has just returned from Boston, with a nice assortment of
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Special Bargains in Fancy Shirtings, Prints and Ginghams.
A FULL ASSORTMENT OF
Crockery & Glass Ware,
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ELMER TWITCHELL,
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He takes in exchange, Grease, Ashes, Bone, Rubber and Swill.
Fore St., Oxford, Me. 1m*18tf

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SPIRIT OF '76! Will make the season, ending August 1st, 1884, at the stable of the subscriber.
Address for card giving pedigree, description, terms, &c.
17 S. R. HUTCHINS, Rumford, Me.

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CHILDREN'S CARTS & WAGONS,
Doll Carriages,
Hoops, Balls, Hammocks, Croquet, &c., &c.
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Wire Netting, Spring Hinges, &c., at lowest market prices.
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For Sale Cheap!
☞Call and examine his Goods.

MAINE DUROC!
PEDIGREE:
MAINE DUROC by Messenger Duroc, by Rysdyk's Hamiltonian, &c., &c.
DAM, Patchen Maid, by G. M. Patchen, &c. This superior blooded horse will stand for the improvement of stock, as follows:
TUESDAYS at Beal's Hotel Stable, Norway, and the remainder of the time at A. L. Rowe's Stable, Bryant's Pond.
MAINE DUROC
Is the sire of Voucher, Hunter Duroc, &c.
Terms to Warrant: $25. Season Service, $20, in advance. Season commences at Norway, May 27th, at Bryant's Pond, May 5th.
All interested in horses are invited to call and see *Maine Duroc*, whether intending to breed or not.
For any further information in regard to the Horse, labointed pedigree, &c., send "postal" to THOS. J. EDGECOMB,
*Bryant's Pond, Me.*
Bryants Pond, May 1, 1884. 8w18

No Fishing.
Notice is hereby given that no fishing will be allowed on Gully Brook, so called, below the Everett line.
Fishermen will govern themselves accordingly. J. W. EVERETT.
Norway, April 22. 3w17

"NOBBY"
SPRING STYLE HATS
Just Received at
H. N. BOLSTER'S,
South Paris, Me.

O. M. CUMMINGS,
Livery and Feed Stable,
NORWAY, ME.
Proprietor of Gipsy Queen.
*Passengers conveyed to adjoining towns at reasonable rates.*
☞Stable on Danforth Street.

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At Lowest Prices;
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C. S. CUMMINGS',
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☞Goods delivered free of charge within 40 miles of Norway on the line of the G. T. R.

Small Farm for Sale.
This Farm is located in Sweden, near Waterford, and contains 65 acres, well divided in to wood land, tillage and pasturage, with meadow. Good buildings and barn. Two good wells of water. Good orchards. Will be sold at a bargain. For further particulars address, FRED D. HOSMER.
Feb. 14, '84. tf Norway, Me.

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